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GENERAL

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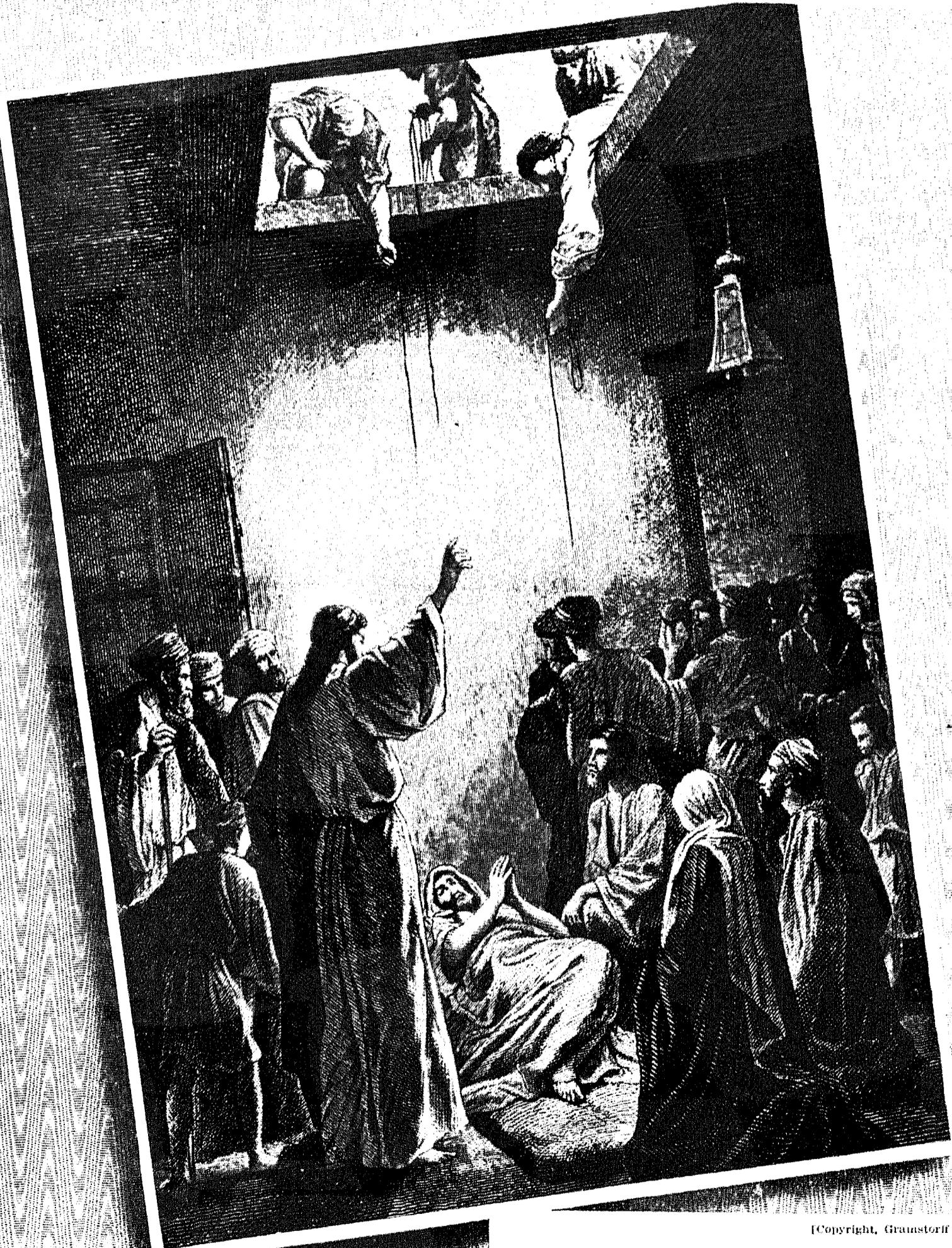
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA · ALASKA · NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1940

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



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"Where There's a Will There's a Way"

ACCORDING to the Bible narrative, the man was sick of the palsy, but four enterprising and compassionate companions brought him to the Great Physician, even though obstacles barred the way. Their determination won through! Are you co-operating with Christ in bringing suffering humanity to Him? Hearts and hands are needed.

November 30, 1940

SERMONS & without texts

MESSAGES FROM THE HEART

WHAT'S THE ANSWER!

OFF the record" there is much more than a conviction that something is vitally wrong with Christian purpose and aggressiveness these days. We are agreed sub-rosa of course, that religious endeavor has largely run into a stone wall of stagnation or indifference—or whatever may be the name for it—and that we are not battering down the obstacles in our way.

The question of the prospect's need for what the church is supposed to have to give—rebirth and Salvation—receives scant consideration.

I do not mean this to be in any sense an attack on the Church. I'm only seeking to bring into the open where you and I may examine some of the elements out of which our impeding stone wall is constructed.

WE all know there's something wrong with the religious works. The wheels aren't clicking right. The church of God isn't growing as it should. Some Corps Officers of The Army are also faced by only the faithful few; Kneedrills, blessed seasons of spiritual refreshing, and Soldiers' meetings are not what they were.

And where are the sinners? Where are the unconverted and the backsliders for whom the Penitent-Form and the Altar rail were consecrated; where are the lost who need the Church and The Army—and God?

YOUTH of high-school age swear early religious training, and find adventure in joy-riding and other un-chaperoned parties, learn to drink, smoke, swear and behave as "their unleashed wills may suggest." I do not have to say they forget all about early efforts at character building. So instead of adding to permanent church membership, they are lost in the crowd and become objects for the solici-

by

Henry F. Milans

casts of the whole world, to its devil's islands, to its leper colonies, to its pest-houses. Wherever Christ is needed most, there our Officers are earnestly at work, spreading the Gospel of love and Salvation for the worst of sinners.

THUS The Army is endeavoring to do the little that is being done among the "forgotten masses." It tries to rescue the children and

youth of the poor and the underprivileged. But its purpose primarily, and all the time, is the Salvation to upright Christian living those who have been cast by their debasing acquired habits on to the scrapheap of society, and are left there to rot and die but for the fact that many of our consecrated workers go to this scrapheap and salvage human souls for Christ and decent Christian living.

But what's wrong with things? Does it not seem strange that I should receive appeals by mail to help save drunkards, backsliders and the like, when there are churches and Salvation Army Corps in their own town?

(Continued in column 4)

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

Let no man despise thy youth.

I Tim. 4:12.

A young person may be filled with the Spirit of Wisdom and Perfect Love. General Bramwell Booth wrote his testimony on his twenty-first birthday in these words:

*Living in the Fountain,
Walking in the Light;
Now and ever trusting
Jesus and His might;
Always realizing
Jesus and His smile
To be ever with me,
In me all the while.*

MONDAY:

She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth.—I Tim. 5:6.

A paradox which saddens our hearts for there are multitudes who heedlessly follow selfish desires, living as if it were of no consequence that the "world" is enmity against Eternal Life.

*Let not self hold any part,
Be Thou conqueror of each heart.*

TUESDAY:

Drink no longer water but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities.—I Tim. 5:23.

Timothy, like many other ardent young evangelists, had probably ruined his digestive system with over-work and poor meals hastily eaten. Now when faced with the inconvenience of frequent attacks of sickness which interfered with his beloved work, Paul, with fatherly love and concern, told him to abstain from water, perhaps impure or impregnated with minerals which aggravated the condition, and drink fruit juice which would have a beneficial and soothing effect and so help him to go on with his work.

*Heavenly Father,
Guide our plans and help our
weakness,
Make us strong to serve with
gladness.*

WEDNESDAY:

Wholesome words.—I Tim. 6:3.

The great Apostle's doctrine and instruction was and is sound, pure, appealing to reason, comforting, fit to meet keenest judgment and suitable for all.

SIN DECEIVES, THEN DEFILES, THEN DESTROYS

WONDROUS TREASURE

I HAVE found a wondrous treasure, Greater wealth could never be, For no human heart could measure All the love of Christ to me.

Ever since I've known my Saviour He has been my constant Friend, And has promised to stay with me Till I reach my journey's end.

Do you know my Friend and Saviour?

He is calling now on you, And if you let Him enter He will be a Friend to you. Peterboro. — George Leader,

NO BARRIERS TO LOVE

AGAIN and again we are told that Love was the impulse which moved both Father and Son to the Incarnation (John 3:16). Paul tells us that Love is the greatest of those virtues which the Christian must strive to make his own (1 Cor. 13:13). When John would show us the glory and beauty of the God-head, he tells us simply that God is Love. Our Lord gives the two divisions, love to God and love to our neighbor; while His parable of the good Samaritan shows how comprehensive a term "neighbor" must be come.

Neither social position nor national prejudice is to hinder our helping all who need our help to the utmost of our ability, while the love which God permits us to offer Him must be the exercise of our faculties to the utmost. We must love Him "with all our heart, with all our mind, with all our soul, and with all our strength."

His mighty love then takes possession of our hearts, and we are filled with joy and peace. "Self" is swallowed up in Divine charity: we live for others, even as our Saviour did who gave Himself for us while we were yet sinners.

(Continued from column 3)

We aggressively aim to be a soul-saving organization first, plus the other branches of welfare work

S—E—E—K

SEEK Christ and find the Entrance to the heart of the Eternal. Find the heart of the Eternal, and discover the Grand Secret of peace, happiness and true service to mankind.

SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND

time and that period which will most benefit the race.

*Just when, no tongue can tell,
But Jesus WILL come back to dwell.*

FRIDAY:

For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.—II Tim. 1:7.

What a contrast and how gloriously true is this experience in the lives of all who have accepted the will of God. In last week's issue in Mrs. Colonel Peacock's notes, there is a beautiful testimony of this truth written by Mrs. General Carpenter.

*I want the gift of power within,
Of love and of a healthful mind.*

SATURDAY:

The Holy Ghost which dwelleth in us.

II Tim. 1:14.

It is so comforting to know that He remains with us; that nothing, except our own will, can separate us from the Guest of the Soul who is Love and Joy and Peace, and all for which we long.

Our blest Redeemer ere He breathed

*His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.*

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

that prevailing social demands have drawn us into.

Is it possible that we testify to what we "disciples of the faith" do not possess experimentally?

DO we know that Jesus saves? Or are we only repeating, part-like, the uplifting words of Scripture or beautiful hymn-prayers? Is Pentecost a blessed, living reality in our personal Christian experience or is it, after all, only a recorded event in Christian history? Is Christianity real with us, or just another unworkable theory?

What answer does our own heart and life and secret self make to these questions?

Should not you and I make very sure of our right to the claim of Full Salvation. Do we glibly testify to a "blessed Christian experience" but when we sit down with ourselves in an intimate examination of our heart, it does not seem to be so very hard to find some fault with our testimony.

Do we testify to that we do know, or only to that which sounds all right?

O God, we want to be fit couriers of our Lord and Saviour. Redeem Thy Church and make us in it what we seem to be.

Thus only may we go on to save the world for Christ.

Have You	Joined the
	
Sword and Shield Brigade	
Daily Bible Portions	
Sun., Dec. 1—II Timothy 4:10-16	
Mon., Dec. 2—I Timothy 5:1-10	
Tues., Dec. 3—I Timothy 5:11-25	
Wed., Dec. 4—I Timothy 6:11-12	
Thurs., Dec. 5—I Tim. 6:13-21	
Fri., Dec. 6—I Timothy 1:1-11	
Sat., Dec. 7—I Timothy 1:12-18	
Prayer Subject	
ALL WHO INFLUENCE THEIR FELLOWS BY WORD OR PEN	

tude of the "evangelists to the other half," who really seek to "save that which is lost."

This is the pressing mission of The Salvation Army. It was William and Catherine Booth who brought into being a church for these "forgotten outcasts of Christian endeavor." The people of the slums could not hear of Christ's saving grace, so The Army took this message to the slums—to those whom others drew their skirts away from. Thus this Army became Christ's messenger to the poor, the out-

From My Desk

Third Article of a New Series from the Pen of the General

Fragrance of Grateful Hearts

WHILE I live in daily remembrance of General Bramwell Booth's dictum, "Every land is my Fatherland because every land is my Father's," I must confess to a weakness for Australian news! Never a line comes from "down under" but what it rouses a score of blessed memories within me. More than a score returned to me the other day when Mrs. Carpenter showed me a note written by Lieut.-Commissioner W. R. Dalziel about the kurrajong-tree which the Founder planted outside The Army Hall at Kalgoorlie in 1905. I remember that visit! There was no hall big enough for such an event, so a tram depot was cleared of its impedimenta, and three or four thousand people stood as the Founder spoke to them—a great crowd for so raw and scattered a locality!

The devotion of our pioneer Officers in nursing victims of a typhoid epidemic had helped to increase the affection already roused by the capture of remarkable trophies in the rough-and-ready gold-rush days.

It appears that the roots of the Founder's tree, which grew to be a fine specimen, were damaged when water pipes were laid near by a year or so ago.

The tree, thought to be dead, was cut down, and the Kalgoorlie Council promised to replace it.

New Roots From Old Shoots

The Corps Officer, however, kept guard on the place where the tree had stood and, although there was a serious drought at the time, he managed to keep the ground watered.

"Lo and behold" (writes the Commissioner) "new shoots appeared from the old roots, and when Mrs. Dalziel and I were at Kalgoorlie the other day we saw the resurrected kurrajong-tree about four feet high, with a strong stem and other small stems looking healthily and promising—not a replacement, but a new tree out of the old roots. Surely a parable."

THAT story appeals to me, not only because it comes from my homeland, and is associated with the Founder—but because of the faith which set the Officer watering a dead tree in a drought, refusing to let the facts above ground determine his attitude toward what was down below!

May we all keep on watering the roots in the ground with our faith and prayers, until our wayward sons retrace their steps, our barren Corps spring into new life and our "hopeless cases" show new signs of grace!

LET NONE BE DISAPPOINTED

The Editor:

No holiday is so eagerly anticipated by the children as Christmas, but although they may go to bed happy on Christmas Eve, is everyone as happy in the morning when they jump out of their beds to see what good Santa Claus has brought them?

No doubt many of them are, but listen to this story, told me a few years ago by a young man of how they spent Christmas at home. Here is the story as he told it to me:

"My father, a fisherman, had not done much earning during the summer, and what was earned had been spent the month before in buying our winter provisions. I was too young to go to work, so I had no money to spend for Christmas.

That spirit has been at work in a British Isles prison, where a man insisted that the word "None!" should go down on the official form on the dotted line labelled "Religion." Advice and persuasion were tried. It was not satisfactory to the authorities to leave the matter there. But they could get no further until the Governor suggested that here was a case where The Salvation Army might well be called in.

In Hand and On Heart

One of our grand host of retired veterans is the Prison Visitation Officer in that locality and he was quite willing to "take the man in hand," which meant taking him very much on his heart.

To-day the official record has been changed, for the "no religion" man is "Salvation Army." He has given his heart to God and is reported as exercising a splendid influence upon others in the prison.

I recall the tribute paid us by a notable literary man: "I like The Salvation Army because it makes religion where there was no religion before."

WHILE speaking to the Cadets at the International Training College recently I was glad to observe the way in which their experiences amongst air-raid victims had touched their hearts with new, deep sympathies.

The wisdom of assembling the Cadets for training in London was questioned by some, but I felt that, seeing that excellent facilities for securing comparative safety were available at Denmark Hill, their presence in a place of great need was consistent with their response to the call for lives devoted to God and man. It would be foreign to our tradition and a betrayal of our calling for us to shrink from our tasks because of the personal risks which they entailed.

As I had expected, the plight of the people at once dismissed any fears the Cadets may have had for themselves. They have risen to every call made upon them, and they faced the searching challenges of a "Spiritual Day" the more profitably because they had come into the quiet of their beautiful Assembly Hall from scenes of tragic ruin and poignant sorrow.

In Far-off Malaya

It was inspiring to recall the messages recently received from similar "Crusader" Sessions in Australia and Canada and to think of the little Session recently commissioned in Singapore—a large crowd filling the Central Hall in that tropical city to see four men and one woman receive their first appointments as Army Officers. With these reinforcements, the five-year-old Malaya Territory has now twelve "locally born and trained" Army Officers, thus carrying out the



General George L. Carpenter

all-important principle of winning the people by the ministry of their fellow-countrymen.

We have recently agreed to the securing of large premises in Singapore, in which the administration, training and some of the Social phases of the work will be centralized. The authorities speak well of the activities for which Lieut.-Colonel H. A. Lord is responsible, and we see a reflection of their pleasure in the generosity of Malaya toward The Army's War Work.

SPEEKING of generosity reminds me of further touching gifts which have been made. A girl in South Africa is asked by a friend in the Old Country what she would like for a wedding gift and replies that she wishes the money be given toward the work of The Army. A woman sends "the price of a new dress." An Old-Age Pensioner, hearing of the bombed homes in London, thanks God for mercies which many do not enjoy and sends £2 as an earnest of his gratitude.

So the fragrance of grateful hearts rises week by week, from every land. I hear, for instance, from Colonel Johannes Hein, Territorial Commander, Brazil, that when the Burgomaster of Porto Amazonas, Brazil, arrived for the opening of a new Army Orphanage, the ceremony being conducted by the Secretary for the Interior and Justice (representing the State Governor), he took with him a big parcel of bed-spreads, to add to the comfort and daintiness of the place!

The Secretary for the Interior planted a tree—the second one in this week's Notes!—and exhorted the people of Panama to help The Salvation Army to "march triumphantly to the end."

An Encouraging Salute

I rejoice in these advances in our Social Work, but even more so in the news that Salvation campaigns are being blessed of God. At one place, Porto Alegre, for instance, thirty Recruits have been won. I know what that must mean in faith and zeal away in Brazil, and my "Hallelujah!" goes over the water to cheer our comrades on.

International Headquarters.

Geo. L. Carpenter

General.

OUR READERS WRITE US

"On Christmas Eve my three little brothers and sister, like other children, were quite excited and wondering what Santa would bring them, so, as they had no Christmas tree, they hung their stockings near the stove because they believed Santa came in by the chimney.

"As I had to do chores next morning I was up early and was there when the children rose. How happy they were when they came running, and shouting down the stairs, bumping one another as they tried to get to their stocking first to see

what Santa Claus had left for them. But how soon their joy turned into grief and disappointment when they looked at each other and said in a tone that would touch anyone's heart, 'Santa did not come.' How sad it was to see them—not a candy, nor an apple, nor an orange; not even a toy. I cannot explain to you how I felt to see them—four little broken-hearts."

There are no doubt thousands of little ones who have a Christmas tree loaded with toys and gifts and hearts loaded with joy and happiness,

but there are also many children who have nothing but a grieved and disappointed heart, and little eyes filled with tears on Christmas morning.

Do your readers know any children near their homes, whose parents are too poor to buy their little boy or girl a toy or a doll? Perhaps this little word will help.

Something given well in time may mean much to the needy ones. God loves small children and He will be pleased with anyone who will gladden their little hearts, for we read in Matthew 10: 42, "And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." N.S. Sanatorium. C.M.



More Good News!

God-glorifying, Victory-telling Corps Reports from Many Parts of the Territory

JOY-FILLED GATHERINGS Result in Two Surrenders at Bridgewater

The Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Morrison, conducted the week-end meetings at Bridgewater, N.S. (Captain Cooper, Pro-Lieutenant Cunningham). On Saturday evening they conducted a lively open-air meeting.

The Sunday was a blessed one, and the Spirit of God was felt throughout the day. The afternoon was spent with the young people, and at night a sizable crowd gathered to hear the Major's helpful message.

On Monday morning Officers from Shelburne, Liverpool and Lunenburg joined the Bridgewater Officers for a Council with the Major. A very blessed time was experienced. At night, after a large open-air meeting, piloted by Captain Mason, of Liverpool, a happy, rousing Salvation meeting was held. The Hall was packed and two persons came to the Cross.

BATTLEFIELD BREVITIES

Revival fires are burning at Hamilton VI, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant Cox, Pro-Lieutenant MacCorquodale). A recent visit by thirty young people from Lisgar Street, Toronto, was greatly enjoyed and their untiring efforts were rewarded when two young people found Christ for the first time. Last Sunday night God came very near and four young girls were pointed to Christ. In answer to unceasing and believing prayer two young men again sought the Saviour they had forsaken.

Tweed, Ont. (Captain C. Bonar). All denominations in town are uniting for Wednesday night prayer meetings held in various churches. Recently the weekly meeting was held in The Army Hall with the Corps Officer in charge.

The Army was represented at a Sunday School convention in Sulphide United Church when Captain Bonar gave a talk.

The Windsor III, Ont., Youth Group (Captain and Mrs. C. Everett) on a recent Monday night heard an interesting talk on "Negro Songs" by Miss R. Brown. The young people enjoyed packing a Christmas hamper for one of our Youth Group members, Private Norman Heathcote, who is now "somewhere in England."

Recently at Huntsville, Ont. (Captain G. Cuthbert), Captain Spencer, of Divisional Headquarters, conducted meetings. The Captain's lessons were very helpful, and God blessed her ministry. During the fifteen children and one adult right the Saviour.

Two women attended the weekly League meeting at Lisgar last week. They said had been invited by two Army Cadets.

THEIR MEMORY HONORED

Remembrance Day Services Are Crowned With Blessing

Winnipeg Citadel (Adjutant and Mrs. Zarfas). Remembrance Day in the Gateway City was filled with joy, pathos, and memories. The Adjutant continued his series of addresses on The Lord's Prayer, which is proving to be a source of uplift and blessing.

Brother Jack Merrett was in charge of the Armistice Service when the heroes of 1914-1918 were honored. Special readings, appropriate music, an attractive front of flags and flowers, together with the address of Dr. J. S. Miller, chaplain of Stony Mountain Penitentiary, combined to make an impressive memorial to "those who sleep in Flander's Fields."

Welcomes were extended during the day to three returning Bandsmen: William Habkirk, from Regina; Yaring Timmerman, from Esme, Saskatchewan; and Jack Webster, who has been temporarily at Fort William.

At night the Adjutant gave a timely and topical address. "Ye Men of Athens" was the text. Invitations were sent out to the Greeks resident in the city. Four of the most influential of these men came to thank Adjutant Zarfas for his interest.—J.R.W.

* * *

Dartmouth, N.S. (Adjutant E. Ward, Captain V. Graham). Members of the Somme Branch of the

Legion recently paraded to the Hall.

Adjutant D. Ford, engaged in Red Shield Work, was in charge of the meeting. His message inspired and blessed the men.

In the evening an impressive Memorial service was conducted for the brave men who lost their lives on H.M.C.S. "Margaree," H.M.C.S. "Bras D'or," and the S.S. "St. Malo."

Dartmouth Band supplied music at the Civic Armistice Day service.

* * *

Major H. Hurd, from Saskatoon, was a recent visitor to Prince Albert, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. Smith), and his cheery words of inspiration were a means of blessing to many. The Major conducted the Salvation meeting for which there was a large attendance. Interesting incidents concerning his work at outlying points were enumerated.

The Chaplain of the Penitentiary, the Rev. Mr. McKay, delivered the message at a recent Salvation meeting.

In honor of those who gave their lives for their country, a service was held in the Armories over which gathering Adjutant Smith presided. All churches and organizations were represented, The Army Band supplying the music. Bandsman Albert Nash recently transferred from Winnipeg, has farewelled for Fort Frances.

MARKING THE STRIDE OF PROGRESS

Happy Scout Event in the Pacific Province Capital

Winning the Divisional Proficiency Scout Shield for two consecutive years is only one of the many achievements of the Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., Scout Troop (Major and Mrs. A. McInnes). From a small beginning, under the leadership of Scout Leader R. Mycock, this troop has

conclusion of one phase of their activities and the start of another, was well attended and packed with interesting features, outstanding among which was the stirring message of the Divisional Organizer, Adjutant P. Alder. District Scout Commissioner F. Hughes, and Brigadier and Mrs. Junker were



Mount Pleasant (Vancouver) Life-Saving Scouts with members of the Group Committee, the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. McInnes, and the Divisional Organizer, Adjutant Alder, all of whom participated in the Troop's annual banquet.

grown to a size and strength of which any organization might be proud. Recently to celebrate their advances the energetic Auxiliary Group Committee, under the direction of Mr. Roome, gave them a banquet.

This banquet, which marked the

among the guests of the evening.

Not only are these boys active in Scoutcraft and interests connected with Scouting, but they are noted for their community service projects and their regular attendance at the Company meeting and other gatherings.

IN THE METROPOLIS

Eighteen Youthful Seekers at Point St. Charles

A successful series of special meetings have been held at Point St. Charles, Montreal (Major and Mrs. Kirbyson). The first week-end Mrs. Adjutant Van Roon and Corps Cadets from Montreal Citadel conducted meetings. All Corps Cadets took prominent part and their messages were really inspiring. It was a day of spiritual uplift.

Week-night services were conducted by visiting Officers. On Friday night the Rev. Ritchie Bell gave a helpful message. The following Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Forbes conducted the Holiness and Salvation meetings, while in the afternoon Captain Knight, from Toronto, came specially in the interest of the young people, eighteen of whom sought the Saviour. Major and Mrs. Mercer were also present.

Mrs. Brigadier Ware was a recent welcome visitor to the Corps.

SUCCESSFUL SERVICE

Hospital Superintendent Farewells

After four and a half years of successful service at Grace Hospital, Vancouver, and many contacts with Corps and women's organizations, Major Marion Neill, at a large gathering in the Vancouver I Citadel, bade farewell to a host of comrades and friends, and received outstanding tribute for her work and service.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Junker, ably presided and the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade provided music. Mrs. Adjutant Martin sang, Mrs. Junker read the Scriptures, and Major Neill charmed the audience with a rendition of the hymn tune "Deep Harmony."

Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin (R), Mrs. Major Shaw, Major Merrett, Adjutant Fraser and the Divisional Commander spoke of Major Neill's valued contributions to Corps and Social activities at the coast. In replying, the Major thanked those who had assisted her in her work at the hospital, and spoke of the happiness of service and of victories won by the grace of God.

At a previous supper gathering warm and sincere tributes were paid by a number of Officers, including the Divisional Commander, who was responsible for the happy event.

TRAINING FOR THE FUTURE

An enjoyable and profitable week-end at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Buckley), under the leadership of Brigadier Keith, Adjutant Bloss and Captain Knight, was brought to a climax by a program on Monday night presented by the Girl Guides and Brownies of Peterboro. Troops included the St. George's, St. Peter's, St. Andrew's and The Army Guards and Sunbeam Troops - Brownie Troops. Guard Troops from Lindsay and Cobourg were also in attendance.

The program included many interesting musical items, dialogues, recitations and physical drills. Much talent was displayed.

The program was brought to a close with a camp-fire scene.

CAMPAGNING in the DISTANT NORTH-WEST

Concluding Meetings of the Alaskan Congress—The Territorial Commander Visits the Port of Prince Rupert, B.C.

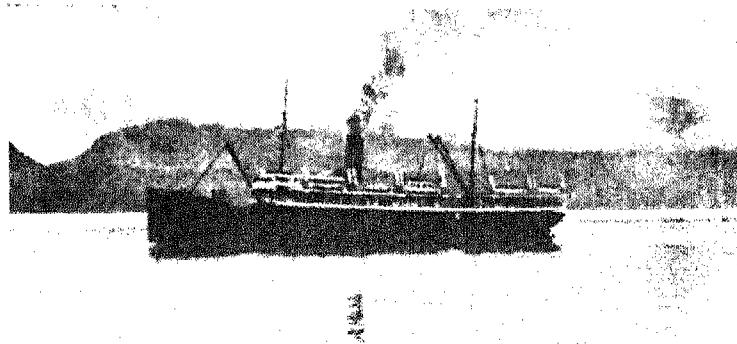
FOLLOWING the Congress weekend meetings conducted by Commissioner B. Orames at the Alaskan city of Ketchikan, reported in last week's issue of The War Cry, a large crowd filled the Citadel on the Tuesday evening.

After leading the opening exercises of the meeting the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Gillingham, turned the proceedings over to the Commissioner. Some new choruses were introduced by Lieut.-Colonel Ham which were sung with fervor and then the Commissioner gave a stimulating address, followed by a prayer meeting and testimony period, led by Field-Adjutants New-

couraging thoughts for these trying days.

As a grand finale to this night of good music the three choirs with their orchestras united under the baton of Deputy-Bandmaster Gillingham and gave a thrilling rendering of the "Hallelujah Chorus," which brought the Congress to a triumphant conclusion and left the delegates more determined than ever to uplift the Cross.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Ham and Brigadier Gillingham, left Thursday morning at 9 o'clock aboard the C.P.R. steamer "Princess Norah" for Prince Rupert with the comrades



Gliding along the Inside Passage to the Land of Glaciers

and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Gillingham. Despite the inclemency of the weather and the briefness of the visit, much inspiration and blessing was derived by the Local Officers and comrades.

During the evening a well-attended gathering was held in the Citadel, when the Commissioner gave a

the local Ministerial Association; Signaller Earl Harvey, Mrs. Harvey and Fusilier L. Poitras, Adjutant A. Parkinson, of the Native Indian village of Glen Vowell was also present.

The following day the Commissioner inspected the recently-opened Red Shield Servicemen's Hostel and Eventide Home. He also met the Officers of the district at lunch, the morning having been profitably spent in Officers' Councils, which gatherings were greatly appreciated by those laboring in this isolated part of the Territory.

During the afternoon the Area Commander, Colonel S. Johnson, received the Commissioner and Field Secretary, when words of deep gratitude were voiced in appreciation of the splendid work that is being carried on by The Army in the district, and also across the Dominion and overseas.

The Territorial Commander and Field Secretary left by the evening train for Edmonton and points east.

Hon. J. C. Bowen, presided, representative citizens also being present.

Lieut.-Colonel Ham led the opening exercises and Mrs. Brigadier Ursaki read the Scripture portion. Words of appreciation for the kindly interest shown by the Lieut.-Governor in The Army's work were spoken by Brigadier Ursaki in introducing the chairman. His Honor spoke in the highest terms of The Army, also expressing his interest in the work of every organization which had the welfare of the citizens at heart. "There is something that I esteem most highly as characteristic of The Salvation Army," he said. "Its endeavor is to take the message of healing and hope and the Gospel to the people. Its workers take the message to the people, rather than wait for the people to come to them. In every corner where there is need; in every place where distress is; wherever there are opportunities of service, The Army is always found with its message, its hand of help and encouragement."

Mayor J. W. Fry in extending the greetings of the citizens, remarked that one of his first duties as mayor three years ago was to extend a welcome to General Carpenter. His Worship is the first mayor of Edmonton to be re-elected for a fourth term. Mr. H. R. Milner, chairman of the Red Shield Campaign, also expressed great pleasure in welcoming the Commissioner.

Before his stirring lecture on The Army's world-wide work, Commissioner Orames referred to Remembrance Day and expressed his wish on The Army's behalf to pay tribute to those who went "through the gates, never to return"; also to remember those whose loved ones are still with us. He said, "We will keep their memories alive like the lamps that are kept alight in sepulchres." The Commissioner paid high tribute to the late Mr. Neville Chamberlain who had just passed away.

The Citadel Band and Songsters provided musical items for the evening and Major Waterston thanked the Lieut.-Governor and others for their presence. The Field Secre-

(Continued on page 12)



CONGRESS DELEGATES.—Taken at Ketchikan, Alaska, the group, with Commissioner B. Orames, includes the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and the Divisional Leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Gillingham.

ton and Williams and Field-Captain Starrish. The singing of Alaskan choruses, interspersed with testimonies given by Native comrades in their own tongue, brought much blessing.

The Native Sisterhood of Alaska had arranged for a special gathering in honor of the Congress delegates to follow this meeting, the Native Brotherhood also co-operating.

Wednesday morning was devoted to a business meeting with the Officers, and at noon the Commissioner addressed the members of the Chamber of Commerce.

In the afternoon Mrs. Brigadier Gillingham piloted a women's meeting at the Presbyterian Church, when she addressed representatives of various women's organizations. A quartet of women Officers sang and Mrs. Field-Adjutant Newton spoke for the Home Leaguers of Alaska. Lieut.-Colonel Ham speaking on behalf of Mrs. Ham, the Territorial Home League Secretary, also stressed the importance of this branch of Army activity.

The final meeting—a musical program—took place in the evening at Redman's Hall, which was packed for the occasion. Taking part besides the Congress Band were three Native church choirs, and Deputy-Bandmaster Gillingham, who played two cornet solos and sang a duet with Captain Newton. Heard also during the evening were selections from the Great Masters, including "Worthy is the Lamb" and "Gloria in Excelsis," which were rendered in creditable manner. Rev. Mr. Schmidt, of Metlakatla Christian Church, offered prayer. Rev. Paul Mather, of St. Elizabeth Church, also took part.

Lieut.-Colonel Ham piloted the program and later the Commissioner thanked all who had participated, finishing up with some en-

singing and waving farewells as the boat pulled away from the pier.

UNUSUALLY cold weather at Prince Rupert for this time of the year greeted the Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames, as he stepped down the gangplank of the S.S. "Princess Norah," accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham

splendid and informative lecture on The Army's many-sided activities. Lieut.-Colonel Burton-Willison, a high ranking military officer in the district presided, and several other prominent citizens took part in the meeting, including Mr. D. J. Matheson, Acting City Commissioner; Captain Roy Durnford, Area Chaplain; Rev. E. E. Brandt, president of

IN THE ALBERTAN CAPITAL

Lieutenant-Governor J. C. Bowen Presides at the Commissioner's Lecture in Edmonton

ON a memorable Monday—November 11—Officers of the northern part of Alberta met in Council with the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames. The fact that the temperature was twenty-six degrees below zero did not affect the spirits of the delegates, and everyone was there to get the most out of the two meetings.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki, opened the first session, and a season of prayer followed. The Brigadier, on behalf of the Officers, welcomed the Commissioner and Field Secretary, and as this was the first time some of the Officers had met the Commissioner, the Divisional Commander called the Roll by way of introduction.

Following the Commissioner's reply to the hearty welcome given by the delegates, the Field Secretary gave a helpful Bible message. Later the assembly solemnly stood in remembrance of comrades who had laid down the sword during the past year. The remaining part of the session was given over to the Commissioner, who touched on many important matters.

At the sound of the gun-signal, the delegates rose to observe the two minutes' silence.

The afternoon session was opened by the Field Secretary with a period of chorus-singing, followed by prayer. The delegates then listened

NOTABLE
CHAIRMAN

Hon. J. C.
Bowen, Lieut.-
Governor of Al-
berta, who pre-
sided at the
public welcome
to Commissioner
Orames at Ed-
monton



with interest and profit to the Commissioner's message.

Later on the Commissioner again met the Officers at a friendly gathering around the tea-table.

A public meeting took place in the Citadel at night, when the Lieutenant-Governor of Alberta,

Right

TO
THE
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T

**PITHY SENTENCES THAT
"TOUCH THE SPOT"**

Pray devoutly, but battle stoutly.

Safety is sanity in action.

Elbow grease is the best polish to apply to the door-knob of Opportunity.

Notice on a little shop "somewhere in England": "We are carrying on till we are carried out."

Another notice reads: "Please do not lean against the window, it isn't there."

Still another store, whose windows were shattered, bore this sign: "More open for business."

Those who shut their eyes (in prayer) often see farthest.

The soul needs the qualities of Divine love as the body needs vitamins.

A KINDLY DEED

THE Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, recently received a letter, from which we take the following extracts:

"It is with much pleasure that I bring to your notice the very fine conduct of two women-Cadets who were out on visitation in our district. The incident in question was observed by a gentleman, not connected in any way with The Army, who happened to live across the way and noticed the Salvationists call upon a woman who was not only in poor circumstances, but also in a good deal of misery through having had her teeth just extracted.

"Apparently she had no fire nor fuel, but the Cadets, nothing daunted, went to the coal yard across the road and solicited enough material to make a good fire, then carrying the sack between them they repaired to the house and quickly had things ship-shape and comfortable."

GOING HOME

HOME means more than words can tell, More than just a place to dwell, More than in a dream could be; More than "all the world" to me!

Home provides, in happy form, Shelter from the cold and storm; Kindred hearts with love aglow, Dearer to each other grow.

Home provides an atmosphere 'tis circle, pure and clear— from taint of selfishness, ting others' happiness.

me provides contentment sweet, etness from busy street, ce and comfort, welcome rest, dest thoughts—and tenderest.

ne—sweet home! I cannot tell it means, but when the bell rings for me, no more I'll roam, smile and say "I'm going Home."

Albert E. Elliott

Salvation Snapshots

By Mrs. Adjutant Bryant

'An Ounce of Prevention'

The Law of Gravity Did the Rest

THE newspapers and radio had been featuring "Safety Week" Dramatic programs over the air had emphasized the menace of the drunken and hit-and-run driver. Posters everywhere had shown the agonies of the careless motorist when he faced the "afterwards" of his crime.

Through it all one could remember the old saying with which Mother taught us the lesson of caution: "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." We had the lesson of the disastrous great Fire of London to remind us of this. Always we could see the careless Master Farrier neglecting to bother with the dying embers of his bakery fire, in spite of the pleas of his assistant to "make sure." Then there would ring through our ears that agonized cry of "Fire! Fire! Fire!" and before our eyes would come a vivid picture of the bewildered people running to and fro snatching up what belongings they could carry, as they went shouting along the streets and looking for safety.

Dreadful Beyond Thought

But when we learned the result of this man's historic carelessness we were aghast! Thirteen thousand homes alone were destroyed, in addition to valuable properties and books. The toll of life was dreadful beyond thought.

And so we learned well the lesson of the "ounce of prevention" when we grew up.

"Safety Week" had passed, but the need for caution remained. Three of us were walking home after an evening at the Corps Hall. As we approached the outskirts of the town, a car, containing four young men, passed us and went some yards up the highway before it stopped. One of the passengers slipped out of the car with something in his hand. Placing this object behind a highway sign for safe keeping, he hastily returned to the car,

and the occupants turned and drove back to town.

For some strange reason they had neither seen nor bothered us. So that as we proceeded on our journey along the highway, it was with some curiosity in our minds as to what was behind the sign we were approaching. An elder comrade suggested we hasten on, not stopping to investigate. But being younger, and more venturesome, we insisted on seeing what was there.

It fell to our lot to find the object, and when we groped in among the grass, our hands laid hold of something hard and smooth, which when picked up proved to be a new bottle of liquor. We looked from the bottle to our comrades. On the face of one was a look of fear—and a desire to hasten away from the scene was expressed in her attitude. But we also remembered that these young fellows would return, pick up their booty, proceed down the highway, probably drinking the contents of the bottle (and who could tell how much they had previously consumed) and cause the injury, probably the death of some highway traveller. Yes!—and who knew—it might even be us. We had several miles to travel along that same road before reaching home.

A Source of Temptation

The thought was not good to dwell upon. Then suddenly flashed the words "An ounce of prevention" into our mind. What if the young men were filled with rage—it were better than lives filled with sorrow and bodies broken. And again, someone might find the bottle and be tempted.

No, there was only one thing to do—and we did it! Deliberately, as with a high purpose and with no spiteful motive, we uncorked the bottle, held it upside down—and the law of gravity did the rest. We arrived home safely!

Down The Twisted Trail

By Mary F. Stuart Slinfold



IT was a lovely Fall day, but I was feeling a little sad from listening to the early-morning news, and needed quietude; so I followed the twisted trail to the cedar swamp, where the beauty of the scenery was worthy of an artist's brush and palette.

On all sides high rocks and hills seemed completely to shut me in, the road from here being quite invisible. At their feet long acres of moss made a rich carpet under foot, and the thickly growing cedars and balsams almost hid the sun from view. Around the bend I came upon a small lake fringed by pine trees, and again above them were the shining gold tamaracs.

While standing in the perfect quiet, there came to my mind the beautiful Twenty-third Psalm, and just then the green pastures and still waters seemed very real. There was no sound apart from the twitter of the birds and the cheep of the squirrels.

Then came the thought: How like to human lives the cedars were; some grown so tall and straight, as it were with faces to the sun. Others had started out, promising and fine, only to be pushed aside by the stronger in the struggle for existence, through no fault of their own. Others again were so weak and small they had never had a chance to grow. And yet God had placed each tree there, and on each the rain fell and the sun

shone, and the stars gleamed at night.

Then into this peaceful spot there came war, in the shape of the woodsman with his axe and saw, to kill and destroy the weak and strong alike. But on some of the trees there was a mark and on enquiring the meaning of this, I was told this was to show the woodsman these trees were not to be touched because the owner had set his mark on them. What a lovely lesson for those on whom God has set His mark and whom no man can utterly destroy.

Just then the sun came shining through the shadows, touching into beauty the

THE ARMY'S HELPING HAND

Two Examples Out of Many

WHILE on her League of Mercy rounds recently at a large Toronto hospital, the wife of a Territorial Headquarters Officer was greeted by a smiling, well-dressed woman-citizen who said: "I have just received a letter from my soldier-son overseas and he says he cannot enough express his gratitude to your Salvation Army workers for what they are doing for the troops. He finishes up by urging me to give every dollar that can be spared to The Army's work."

"And," the speaker continued, "I'm going to do just that. I copy my boy's letter for the benefit of many friends and relatives, and I want them also to know what The Army is doing for him and others. I do not belong to your faith, but I shall not

Minute Messages

THE GLORY OF SUFFERING

By LESTER WEAVER

JESUS said: "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven." If a person's own wrongdoing or stupid perversity brings sufferings upon him, of course he receives no blessing. He is merely reaping his due reward. But in this world it often happens that if a man lives for God, somebody will make him suffer for it. Jesus says you are to be congratulated. This is an evidence that you are a member of God's Kingdom. Suffer cheerfully. You are winning all and losing nothing. Read Matthew 5:10-12.

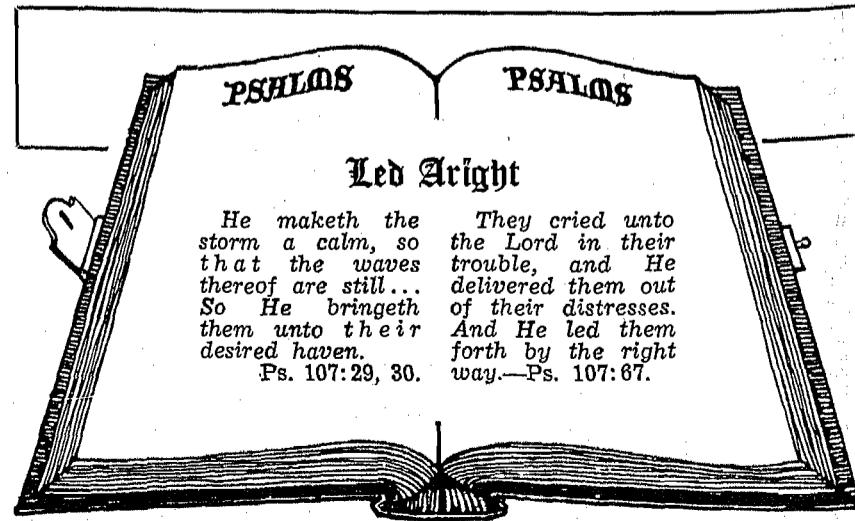
mind at all if you will have this testimonial published in your paper."

The Salvationist was about to pass on when a lady touched her arm. "I must tell you how well I think of The Army and why. A short time ago my husband was taken suddenly ill on the street and collapsed. The Salvation Army truck happened to pass along in the traffic but the driver steered over immediately and took him to the nearest hospital, where later he passed away. I shall never forget this act of The Army driver."

"A strange thing was that some time afterwards, when my husband's clothes had been brought home from the hospital, in one of the pockets was found a copy of The War Cry."

vivid colors of the foliage; while high on the steep hillsides the shining berries of the mountain ash added to the lovely scene. The lake had become a crystal mirror, reflecting the hills and trees and the

(Continued on page 14)



By
ADJUTANT LYMAN C. KIMBALL

THE HERMIT of ZAMBESI VALLEY

several times already — the native expression for fainting or unconsciousness.

Quickly we packed a few necessities for the trip, food, medicines, pistol. Taking three or four natives and the English nurse in charge of the hospital at the mission, we set out in the old Ford car to go down into the valley. The road, or rather track, led down the steep mountains and straight across the valley to the Zambezi River. Mr. Edwards lived some twenty miles away from the road and up the Kafue River, a tributary of the Zambezi. It was impossible to get nearer than that with the car.

We had planned on travelling by native canoe up the Kafue River to Mr. Edwards' place, but now that we were on the spot and the sun was already setting, the natives along the river informed us that the stream was

carried. Our guides, with animal-like instinct for direction, pushed on through the darkness from village to village, amidst a network of paths running in all directions. These narrow footpaths led through grass high above our heads, heavy and wet with dew, amongst huge trees and thick underbrush, through native gardens and across deep, sandy river beds.

Never have I longed for the rising sun as I did on this occasion. Our first knowledge of the approach of day came as we emerged from a dense jungle of tall trees and tangled undergrowth, into a grove of banana trees which lined the shore of the Kafue River. These trees, we could see, were well cared for by the natives, so we knew we were nearing another village. Could

A Strange Missionary Story from the Heart of the Dark Continent

Hardly an hour passed without an argument among the guides as to the wisdom of spending the night at the next village. The constant cries of jungle beasts gave strength and heat to the arguments. Lions roared at rather close quarters, while hyenas seemed to mock us. The sound of a herd of elephants breaking down the trees across the path ahead of us nearly caused a panic. Still we pressed on.

"Pamberi"

We usually knew we were approaching a village by the barking of kraal dogs before there was any sign of a clearing or a hut. As we were strangers, it was rather hazardous coming near to those barking canines which were kept in a

this be the place we sought? Alas, we were doomed to disappointment again! Only natives lived there. Many were up preparing to work while it was still cool and damp, so that they might rest in the shade during the heat of the day.

These natives, however, cheered us when they told us the Bwana (white man) lived very near; in fact they said if the sun were up we would be able to see his village. In a few minutes we arrived there and began to look for a house such as a white man might occupy. The sun was now shining brightly across the river, giving us a splendid view of what appeared to be just an ordinary native village of about twenty five or thirty huts. Could it be that at last we had arrived at our goal? But where did Mr. Edwards live? Fear that again we were to be told "pamberi" clutched my heart. However, the natives sensed our bewilderment and, pointing to one of the ordinary pole-and-grass huts, said "Mukati" ("He is inside there").

We were now in a large clearing in the centre of the village. The huts were built around the edge of the clearing. The opening of Mr. Edwards' hut faced this clearing, but was closed with a door made of reeds strapped together with bark.

Help Comes in Time

The natives assured us that Mr. Edwards was still alive, but probably asleep. I quietly pushed open the door and walked in. I did not know what to expect, but surely was not prepared for what I did see. There on a reed mat, lay the old man, so thin and so pale that he looked as if he were dead. The hut was dilapidated. The mud had fallen from between the poles on the east side, allowing the bright rays of the morning sun to fall across the old man. There were no other "windows" or openings in the hut.

For a few seconds I stood motionless, gazing at that human form lying on the remnants of some sheets and blankets. What a relief to see that he was still alive, and to know our haste had not been in vain. I stooped down, placed my hand on his head and said, "Hello, Mr. Edwards!"

Slowly he opened his eyes, stared at me for a moment, and then in a startled voice said, "Who are you?"
(Continued on page 14)

OUR GREATEST NEED

DO you hear us pleading, pleading,

Not for money, comfort, power,
But that you, O Christian worker,

Will but set aside an hour
Wherein we will be remembered

Daily at the Throne of Grace,

That the work which we are doing

In your life may have a place?

Do you know that we are longing

For the sympathetic touch
That is ours, when friends are praying

In the homeland very much

That our God will bless the efforts

We are making in His name;
And that souls for whom we're working

With His love may be afame?

Do you see us seeking, seeking,

For the gift of priceless worth

That we count of more importance

Than all other gifts of earth?
Not the gift from rich men's coffers,

Nor relief from any care,
'Tis the gift that YOU can give us,

'Tis the Christian's daily prayer.

(Selected by Major Ashby, West Africa.)

too strong and dangerous to navigate by night. Therefore, if we were to reach Mr. Edwards without too much delay we must walk the twenty miles through the jungle that night.

Over a Dark, Jungle Path

Our natives were not anxious for a journey through the dark jungle, abounding with all kinds of animals, reptiles and insects. It took much persuasion to get them to make the trip. We were fortunate in having Mr. Edwards' messenger with us, for he helped greatly in inducing the other natives to push on in haste.

Hour after hour we walked single file, two natives ahead and two behind the nurse and me, our only light an ordinary kerosene hurricane lantern carried by the nurse and a flashlight for emergencies, which I

half-starved condition. That is the native policy, as they believe it makes the dogs better hunters, as well as protectors against wild animals.

After walking several hours we felt we were nearing our destination. Dogs began to bark, and our hopes leaped high, for we could soon rest our tired bones. However, again and again we were disappointed. It was only another native village. When inquiring of the villagers "How much farther?" invariably the reply would be one word, "Pamberi," meaning "farther on."

As the night waned, so did our strength. We were soaked to the skin with the cold dew from the thick foliage, causing an ache in muscles and joints such as only those who have suffered with malaria can appreciate.



the WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts., Toronto

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOV. 30, 1940

GENERAL ORDER

Sunday, December 1, will be observed throughout the Territory as Corps Cadet Sunday.

Benjamin Orames,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Eva Hackett.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain George Knox to War Service Department, Halifax, N.S.
Captain Marjory McLeod to Hamilton, Bermuda.
Pro-Captain Edith Gray to Westville.
Lieutenant Dorothy Holmes to Southampton.
Lieutenant Margaret Niimmo to Kentville.
Lieutenant True Ritchie to Somerset.
Lieutenant Ruth Woolcott to Ridgeway Home, Bermuda.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN

Preliminary Announcement of 1941 Effort

DUUE to the exceedingly heavy demands on its numerous Auxiliary War Services in connection with troop camps in the Dominion, provided at the request and under the direction of the Canadian Department of National Defence, Ottawa, The Salvation Army has found it necessary to prepare for a National Campaign to be held from March 10 to 19, 1941.

The objective has been set and approved by the War Services Department at Ottawa, at \$1,500,000. Quotas for individual communities and districts are now being worked out at National Campaign Headquarters.

Sir Edward W. Beatty, G.B.E., K.C., LL.D., president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, a staunch Army friend, has accepted the position of National Chairman for the Campaign.

Organization of district, or provincial, and community committees is now in progress, and voluntary committees of leading citizens for every city, town and community across Canada will be set up well before the dates of the Campaign. As with the last effort Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte will act in the capacity of National Campaign Director.

SOCIAL WORK

CONFERENCE

Opens at Yorkville Citadel

HISTORY was made on Wednesday evening, November 20, when the first Salvation Army Social Conference in Canada was opened in Toronto. Appropriately enough the initial meeting was held at the Yorkville Citadel, the first centre operated by the Army in the territory for the Training of

to the Conference purpose for which the had been convened was the knowledge gained (continued on page 16)

Aiding Britain's Distressed

Air-raid Casualties Include Salvationists

AN Evacuation Home opened by the Slum Department in Wales has received East Londoners bereft of their homes by air bombardment. There are now over a hundred property losses in the British Territory. A Maternity Centre is among the latest Army buildings damaged. There were no casualties as all patients were in shelters at the time of the disaster. The nurses showed perfect coolness, continuing their ministrations throughout the bombardment. More Men's Social Hostels in London and the Midlands have also been hit.

The War Department is now running a canteen service on a train between Perth and Thurso, two well-equipped carriages having been placed at The Army's disposal by transport authorities. Other war work developments include the opening of Red Shield Clubs at large air force depots and placing further mobile canteens on the road in Eastern counties.

Air raid casualties include several Salvationists. The first fatal casualty among Officers in England occurred when Major Ashworth Pratt, the Dover Corps Officer, was killed when a bomb fell on the Citadel. He leaves a wife and three Officer children.

The General's Scottish Campaign attracted large congregations at Rutherglen and Govan. The Lord Provost of Glasgow presided over a great Plaza Cinema gathering. The Army Leaders inspected all branches of Army work in Glasgow and addressed twelve hundred children in Quarriers Orphan Homes of Scotland.

The spiritual campaign, "Light at Midnight," has been launched throughout the Territory. The British Commissioner's scheme for more fortunate Corps to aid hard-hit Corps is meeting with a ready response.

The feeding of the enormous shelter population has been extended. The epilogue service which has been introduced in an underground railway tube has been shared by the large number of shelterers. The rescue, relief and first-aid work in raided areas continues.

Carvooso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

REGINA'S EPIC DAY

Saskatchewan's Lieutenant-Governor Presides at Inspiring Meeting in the No. I Citadel

IT was an epic and inspiring day for Salvationists and friends alike when Commissioner Orames visited the capital city of Saskatchewan. From early morning when the Commissioner and the Field Secretary were met by a number of Salvationists and press reporters, until the final gathering at night, the Territorial Commander's energetic and inspiring leadership was given without reserve.

The Officers' Councils in the morning and afternoon were full of inspiration and blessing, and those attending them wished that these hallowed seasons could be more frequently held. Lieut.-Colonel Ham's message in the morning session was uplifting, and later the Commissioner touched upon many important matters. In his afternoon address he urged all to be up and doing, rendering service to God and to humanity. The Field Secretary led chorus-singing of a high order and full of spiritual fervor.

Later an Officers' tea, served by the Home League, was held, when representative speakers spoke. The Commissioner did not spare himself in pouring out his heart concerning those truths that are dear to Salvationists.

A number of prominent citizens were present at the largely-attended meeting in the Citadel at night, when the Commissioner gave an inspiring message. The Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. A. P. McNab, who presided, was introduced to the audience by Adjutant L. Carswell, of the Public Relations Department; and Rev. H. Joyce, of St. Andrew's United Church, led in prayer.

In his address the Commissioner

urged his hearers not to look upon Salvationists as being merely engaged in Social work, but as representatives of the saving grace of the Lord Jesus Christ. Referring to the times, he said that The Army's resources and personnel were devoted to the titanic struggle in which the Empire is engaged, and told of war-

out reserve.

At the close of the Commissioner's address, Brigadier W. W. Foster, officer commanding M.D. No. 12, moved a vote of thanks, which was seconded by Mr. J. M. Sinclair, representing The Army's Advisory Board. Mayor Jas. Grassick, who was present, was also warmly welcomed. The Air Force was represented by Flight Lieutenant Grant. Lieutenant S. Thom represented Wing Commander A. C. Ellison, who was unable to be present.

At the close of the Commissioner's address, Brigadier W. W. Foster, officer commanding M.D. No. 12, moved a vote of thanks, which was seconded by Mr. J. M. Sinclair, representing The Army's Advisory Board. Mayor Jas. Grassick, who was present, was also warmly welcomed. The Air Force was represented by Flight Lieutenant Grant. Lieutenant S. Thom represented Wing Commander A. C. Ellison, who was unable to be present.

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THE ARMY'S SOCIAL

Render Valuable Service Stricken London

THE KING AND EVINCE THEIR

AIR raids on London have led to a new venture latest issue of the British

On Sunday three V Headquarters Officers from an appointment an area devastated by saw men of the A.R.P. supplies with best quantities.

Next day, unknown other, each begged Social Work leaders (sioner A. G. Cunningham, Lieut.-Commissioner) to put a Mobile Cafeteria on roads so that the customers might drink something other than beer.

The Women's Social Work properly equipped within three hours their Headquarters' improvised as a can visional arrangement thousand meals a day Officers at various Hours making sandwiches paring other snacks.

Following raids on an early morning S.C. High explosive bombs calibre had rendered people homeless. Today the Officers labored people. Little group standing dumb with waited the confirmation fears of the worst or of their hopes of the dear ones were comfused, and old people in their gardens amid their homes were given guidance.

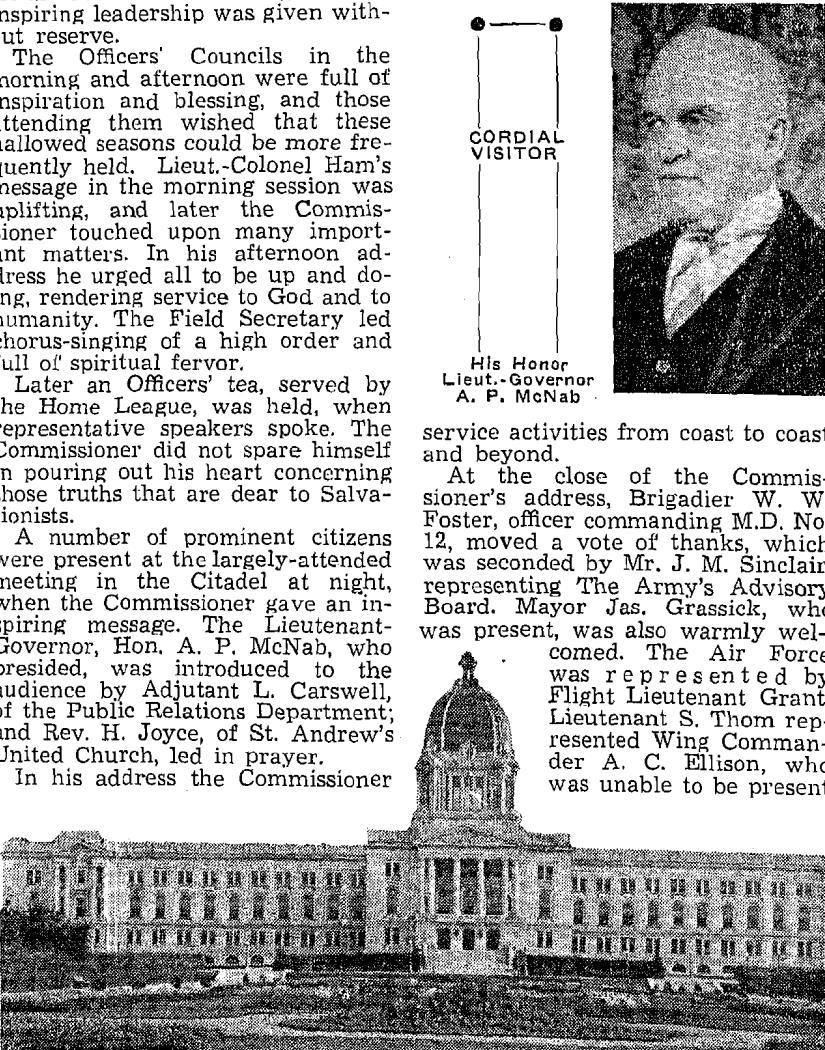
Day after day, at the East End the Social "Mobile" has labors, and thousand Pioneer Corps, as we of the A.R.P. service fitted. Military au shown their appreciation the "Mobile" shrapnel giving a number of the workers.

Royal Visit

On Friday, when Queen visited an area Canteen was at work workers, Adjutant Major Wrigglesworth, had a brief conversation with the Majesties. The King and Queen if they had equipped canteen a The Adjutant reported modern "Mobiles" by The Army in I theirs was improvemarked that he position.

In addition to men, Women's Social distributed hundred the needy homeless.

(Continued on page 16)



IN THE SASKATCHEWAN CAPITAL.—The Legislative Buildings at Regina

MANITOBA'S MEMORABLE CONGRESS

Stirring Annual Gatherings Led by the Commissioner in Winnipeg

THE Divisional Congress—the Fifty-eighth annual event—held at Winnipeg, conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, began with an inspiring meeting on Friday evening, November 16, at the No. 1 Citadel. In this initial gathering there were a few veteran Salvationists who could recall some of the earliest Congress meetings in the Gateway City. Some present could recall the arrival of the intrepid North-West Brigade in 1886, when Staff-Captain Young with Captains Harrison and Hackett, Lieutenant Archer and Cadets Tierney and Graham stepped off the train and had their first knee-drill on the station platform. The first War Cry dispatch on that Sunday in December, 1886, told of the fruits of victory, "Ten souls—forty-three below zero—Hallelujah!"

Brigadier Hector Habkirk, of the Men's Social Department, one of those pioneer Officers whose thinning ranks reminds us of the flight of time, re-echoed the sentiments of the gathering when he prayed for "yet another visitation" and a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit during the next four days.

Lieut.-Colonel Oake presented



THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, WINNIPEG, an outstanding landmark in Manitoba's modern and progressive Capital City

Church was outlined by the Commissioner in his Bible address, the burden of his message being the need for all to make a complete surrender of life and service to the Christ of Galilee—to become "living sacrifices."

It was not a demonstrative consecration that closed this first meeting of the Congress—but, with the singing of the dedication chorus over and over again until the realization of the words burned themselves into every heart, our all was truly placed on the Altar and thus the success of the 1941 Congress was assured.

Congress Sunday morning dawned with much promise and in spring-like atmosphere. Knee-drill was conducted by Major J. Sullivan, and many of the spiritual results of the day no doubt could be credited to this stirring prayer prelude.

To an accompaniment provided by the St. James Corps Band the large assembly in the Citadel was lifted into the spirit of the meeting by the singing of "From every stain made clean," after which Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers offered prayer. The Bible portion was read by Mrs. Adjutant Gibson, and messages in song, brought by the Citadel Songsters, was an uplifting preface to the remarks of the Field Secretary, who clearly emphasized the importance of our being a separate people. Ellice Avenue Band played an old hymn tune and Songster Mrs. Bradley sang "Take up thy cross."

Warning and Encouragement

With all hearts and minds prepared for the Bible lesson the comrades followed the Commissioner's message as step by step, he led them to realize the import of the Master's revelation to His followers; the warnings, the encouragements, the assurances, and the invitations were clearly and specifically

dealt with, so that none could doubt the will of God.

Graciously the Holy Spirit went from heart to heart, until none could say they were unmoved. Prayer and pleading succeeded exhortation, and many covenants were renewed. The influence of the meeting will be felt many days hence, for truly the comrades stood on holy ground.

* * *

"THINK of the tiny things that bring delight," someone has written. "A child laughing, somebody playing a piano well in a strange house, the sight of a friend's face in a crowd, the smell of a dusty country road after a shower of rain. How one of these things can light up and change a whole day!"

We, too, could go on and tell of the enchantment experienced when we awakened to find a mantle of snow on the country-side, or of that inspiring moment when a symphony of music swelled into a grand crescendo.

In moments of delight, when we hear our leaders lecture on Congress Sunday afternoon we experience these moments of thrill, as we hear re-told the transforming of human derelicts and the saving of youth from the snares of the Evil One.

When Commissioner Orames, with his eloquence and flashes of humor, took the audience in the Dominion Theatre from Australia to England, from Belgium to Egypt, and from Rome to Jerusalem we, too, were consumed with pride and fervor.

The happiness that Christian endeavor has created where hitherto was drabness caused through sin, is not uncommon to the Salvationist, and when he hears recounted the deeds of Christ's own men and women, the loving hand on the shoulder of a Henry Milans

on the park bench, the caring and nurturing of underfed children, and of nurses who care for the sick, these things bring him great pleasure.

We are certain that the distinguished assemblage on the platform supporting our leader and also the congregation, were unanimous in their appreciation of the enlightening lecture.

Just recently Manitoba was honored by the appointment of a new Lieutenant-Governor, and it was a source of pleasure to Salvationists to learn that the King's representative, introduced by Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake, was to be a warm friend of The Army's. It is an uncommon happening that husband and wife through long years are prominent civic leaders, but His Honor R. F. McWilliams, K.C., and Alderman Mrs. McWilliams have been prominent in all phases of civic enterprise for the past quarter of a century.

The Lieutenant-Governor, when eulogizing the work of The Army and expressing his pleasure at officially welcoming our leaders, told his congregation that it was while a university student in the City of Toronto that he made his first contact with the Organization. "I sat on the steps of the platform in a large auditorium in Toronto and drank in every word that the Founder, William Booth, spoke one Sunday afternoon," he said.

His Honor summed up the welcomes of the Crown, the Federal, Provincial, Civic and other bodies that were represented on the platform, and expressed willingness to continue support in every enterprise that The Army may call for.

Prominent Citizens Participate

Other prominent citizens supporting the Lieutenant-Governor were Colonel Breafield, of M.D. 10; Colonel J. Y. Reid; Major Farley, Senior Chaplain M.D. 10; Captain Leslie Mutch, Federal M.P. for Winnipeg South Centre; Hon. J. S. McDiarmid, Provincial Secretary, Manitoba Legislature; W. H. Gardiner, the Chairman of the Advisory Board; Dr. J. C. Pincock, Superintendent of Schools and President of the Canadian Club; G. S. Jackson, of Kiwanis; Corps Sergeant-Major Geo. Dinsdale, M.L.A., for Brandon; Miss Jessie Kirk; Miss Hilda Hesson, of the Women's Volunteer Groups; and Miss L. S. Palk, of the Women's Canadian Clubs. Acting-Mayor Paul Bardal and Alderman Charles Simonite represented the City Council.

The Citadel Band (Bandmaster Henry G. Merritt) played the selections "Battle Songs" and "Knights of Truth." The massed Songsters were also heard to fine advantage in "The Lord will provide."

During the afternoon Lieut.-Colonel Ham read the Scriptures, and Brigadiers Wilson and Carruthers also took part.—J.R.W.

(Continued on page 16)



PLATFORM SCENE AT THE DOMINION THEATRE ON CONGRESS SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN WINNIPEG.—(Left to right) Lieut.-Colonel Frank Ham, Colonel Breafield, representing M.D. No. 10; Captain L. A. Mutch, M.P.; Colonel J. Y. Reid, Major S. Farley, Hon. J. S. McDiarmid, Hon. R. F. McWilliams, Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba and chairman of the gathering; Commissioner B. Orames, Mr. W. H. Gardiner, Brigadier G. Wilson, Alderman Paul Bardal, Dr. J. C. Pincock, Mr. G. S. Jackson, Sergeant-Major George Dinsdale, M.L.A.; Brigadier W. Carruthers, and Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake

* Manitoba's Memorable Congress *

WHEN, at the close of the heart-warming Congress Salvation meeting, the Commissioner suggested he would like to hear testimonies, the shrill voice of a boy, hardly in his 'teens, expressed his longing to be a good lad and to be kept spotless in the world. That sent the mind hurrying back to the opening song of the meeting, "Christ receiveth sinful men," and we were prone to add "and boys."

There was a thread of continuity throughout the entire meeting. Every song and prayer, the Songsters' selection, the Band item, the vocal duet of Captain and Mrs. Patterson, and the virile talk by Major Evenden which preceded the Commissioner's address all linked thoughts and focussed attention on "The Christ of Calvary."

Major Fugelsang's opening prayer was answered literally as the exercises of the meeting were performed—"Our God" worked on "our hearts." The massed Songsters sang with tender expression "Come home," and the Band's "Rockingham" selection had its definite appeal which turned eyes and hearts toward the Cross.

Major Evenden thrilled the audience when he told of the ingenuity and consecration of missionaries in Western China.

For soul profit the Commissioner traced the tragedies of lives which had ignored the injunction to seek first God's Kingdom. With what suddenness justice was meted out

(Continued from page 9)

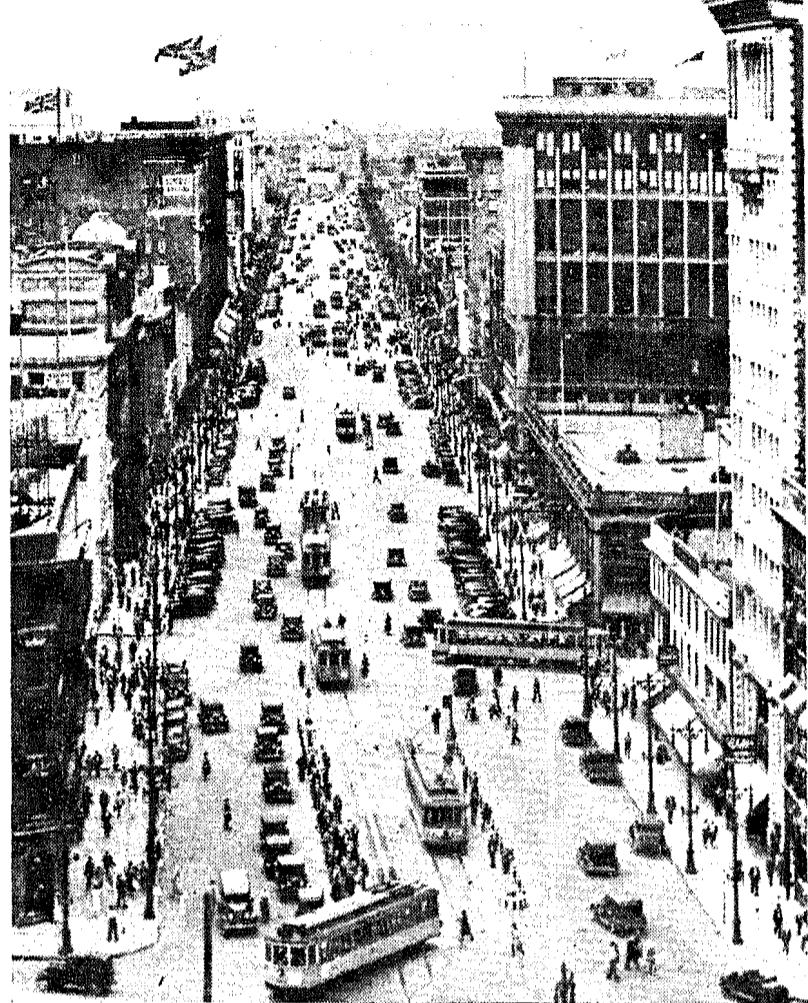
Commissioner, who spoke of his unflagging interest in The Army's musical forces and then turned over the actual announcement of items to Lieutenant-Colonel Ham.

The musical feast was divided into three courses. First groups to occupy the platform of the Citadel were the St. James Band and Ellice Avenue Band and Songsters, the first-named opening the program with a cheery march entitled, "Harrow." A selection, "Songs that Bless" (P. F. Merritt), was also essayed by this combination.

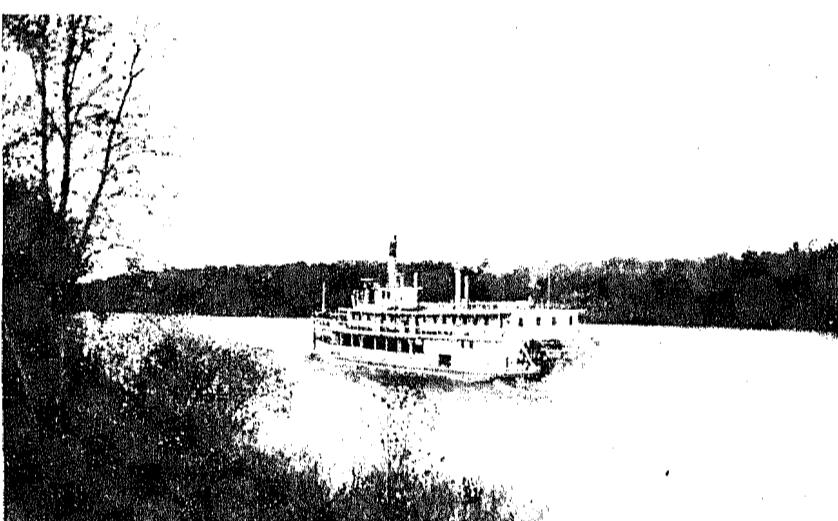
The Ellice Avenue Songsters, continuing to make fine strides under Songster Leader Ida Mason, gave an interesting rendition of "Sound Forth the Praises," while Songster Mary Jones, also of this Brigade, contributed a clever piano-forte solo. A reading was given in charming fashion by little Kathleen Holmes, of St. James Corps. The Ellice Avenue Band, under Bandmaster C. Linklater, concluded the first portion of the program with the spirited playing of the march "The Entry of the Redeemed."

The next occupants of the platform were "the coming Army"—young musicians who presented a smart appearance in uniform. Their presence and ability augurs well for the future of Corps in this portion of the West. First heard was the united Young People's Bands, under the leadership of Band Leader F. Newby, of the Citadel Corps.

The United Singing Companies of



GATEWAY TO THE PRAIRIES.—Looking westward on Portage Avenue, one of Winnipeg's wide avenues and originally an Indian trail to Portage la Prairie



GLIMPSE INTO THE PAST.—A sternwheeler churning along the historic Red River on the western shore of which the city of Winnipeg was built

to those Biblical characters whose lust and greed supplanted their spark of divine wisdom!

And, with several deft asides, the Commissioner drew eyes toward some modern lives, wrecked hopelessly in the same manner. Then Jesus was presented as the Divine preventative to such a hopeless omega, and an earnest appeal was made for an immediate response to His invitation.

The Field Secretary, Lieutenant-Colonel Ham, Adjutant Zarfas, and Brigadier Carruthers in turn piloted the prayer meeting. Seekers came from all parts of the building.

The testimony wind-up, and the flag-waving victory march up and down the aisles expressed the surge of joy and a satisfaction experienced because so many had sworn allegiance to God and had enlisted to fight under the Captaincy of Jesus Christ.—J.R.W.

Congress Musical Festival

WITH the gathering of Salvation clowns from city and province, there was little wonder that the Citadel was packed to the doors on Saturday evening for the musical "spread" that had been anticipated by the Congress delegates for weeks.

Amid a gala air of expectancy Brigadier Wilson introduced the

city followed with a rousing war call "Brave and True," that resounded with a challenge to every heart. Their response to the leadership of Lieutenant E. Speller gave the crowd one of its "big" moments of the evening. At this juncture Adjutant Zarfas led the enthusiastic united singing of latest Congress choruses.

Opening the final portion of the program, the Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. G. Merritt, gave an outstanding rendition of the march, "Knights of Truth." Despite several enlistments the Band maintains a remarkable standard. The composer's idea was emphasized with the singing of the refrain. Their other choice was "Sunshine."

The vocal selection, "The King's Highway," was sung by the Citadel Songsters (Leader V. Taylor), who produced some of the finest singing heard throughout the whole weekend. Later Ellice Avenue Brigade joined with their comrades in a united effort "Follow the Flag."

A pleasing interlude in the final portion of the program included a popular trombone solo, "T'was a Very Happy Day," played with artistry by Adjutant Wm. Gibson, of Saskatoon Citadel Corps, the accompaniment being provided by his former Bandsman-comrades of the Citadel. "Prayer Perfect," sung

as a vocal trio by the Merritt sisters blended in harmonious petition, and a marimbaphone-piano duet by Bandsman Herb Besson and Songster Leader V. Taylor, added to our enjoyment.

The final item of the gathering, under the direction of Assistant Young People's Sergeant—Major Mrs. H. Merritt, included a chorus of 150 voices, supported by the Citadel Band. Members of the Active Service Forces were also represented in a stirring and patriotic finale.—W.G.

ing for Brigadier J. McElhiney, who was not able to attend because of indisposition in health. The Territorial Headquarters Musical Party provided music.

THE WAR CRY CHRISTMAS NUMBER COLORFUL—COMPACT AN ACCEPTABLE GIFT

Social Work Conference

(Continued from page 8)

through study and experience and disseminate it so that all may benefit thereby . . . to plan for a campaign of advancement along the lines of trained personnel and equipment . . . to press the needs of more spiritual work among the persons served." Other objectives were also outlined.

Toward a Higher Life

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, who presided at the session, attended by both Men's and Women's Social Superintendents from various Provinces, emphasized the need of keeping pace with the times, while retaining the spirit which motivates The Army's activities. He referred to The Army's Social Work as a bridge over which a continuous stream of unfortunates was passing toward a better and higher life, and pointed to the growing need for resourceful and well-informed workers to deal with the problems which have arisen in modern times.

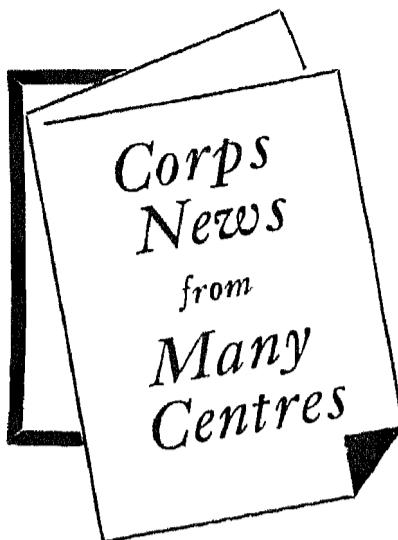
The Men's Social Secretary, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Merritt, conducted the opening exercises of the session; the Women's Social Secretary, Lieutenant H. Aldridge, offered prayer, and Mrs. Colonel Peacock read the Scriptures. Two representative delegates, Major A. White (Saskatoon) and Brigadier A. Smith, also gave brief addresses, the latter deputizing



AMONG the varied contents are seasonal articles and stories; reading matter of a highly-elevating character; charming pictures and plates which the reader will want to frame. The frontispiece, in delightful colors, a facsimile of which is reproduced above, captures customers at contact. The back cover is equally as attractive. The range of contents in picture, poem and story cover the requirements of the entire family, from little Jack (There's a cheery section for the children) to Grandma, and also a page for Shut-ins!

POWER ALMIGHTY—GRACE DIVINE

is the Clarion Cry of Dauntless Salvation Stalwarts



AROUND THE RING

Servicemen at Sussex Hear the Never-aging Story

For the last few weeks the Hall at Sussex, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. B. Bernat) has been packed. Many military men have not only crowded around the open-air meetings but have availed themselves of the opportunity of worship at The Army. On a recent Sunday night one soldier sought the Saviour, and has since witnessed to the grace of God to keep in military life. Major and Mrs. Alderman, with their daughter, have been welcomed as Soldiers of the Corps.

While the Officers were attending the Saint John Congress, the Sunday night service was conducted by Captain Parker, padre in the last war.

OFF TO NEW FIELDS

On a Sunday of recent date comrades at Regina Northside, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. Butler) said farewell to Sister Bernice Thompson who will reside at Vancouver, B.C. Sister Thompson was the oldest active Soldier in length of service in the Corps, and will be very much missed.

For a number of years this comrade was Guard Leader, her work influencing many young women. An ardent Young People's Worker Sister Thompson was also a member of the Band, the Corps Treasurer and Corps Cadet Guardian. During the farewell meeting tribute was paid to her faithfulness, and prayer was offered for the blessing of God upon her future work.

GIVEN BACK TO GOD

The Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Morrison, were given a warm welcome to Digby, N.S. (Adjutant I. Spicer, Pro-Lieutenant E. Murrell). Moving pictures of Bermuda, and the visit of the King and Queen to Canada were enjoyed. In the Holiness meeting God's presence was evident. An impressive dedication service was conducted in the afternoon when when four children of one family were given back to God and The Army.

In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Morrison gave a very inspiring talk and the Major's Salvation lesson was most helpful. Sister Mrs. Wagner brought a message in song.

YOUTHFUL SEEKERS

Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Dockery, Ottawa II, Ont., steadily progressing. On Sunday,ant Bursey from the Publicans Department, led the meete day was crowded with and new avenues of were opened to those pres young people sought Christ lone of Grace.

The WOMEN'S PAGE

ME AND MINE A PARABLE

By Don Hay

me, and all who pass by have to consider me!"

"No doubt," said the little fish, with a braveness that surprised himself (the sun had come out again), "but you haven't a will of your own; you're nothing but a menace, drifting along anyhow, a danger to yourself and everybody else."

"Why, you—you—" spluttered the Mine.

"It's true, and you know it," swiftly replied the good little fish,

moving tactfully out of harm's reach. "You could have been a well-behaved plough with the stuff you're made of; but now you are just Self-Importance—'All Mine'—which will only lead you, like many of your kind, to destruction. The regrettable part is that you destroy and injure others who are innocent in your selfish career."

The Mine looked interested. "Say there's something in that," he said in a changed voice.

"Of course there is," rejoined the good little fish—thinking thankfully of the helpful Open-Airs he'd been to—"and I do not criticize without a remedy. 'The Sweepers' are out for just your kind—'going for the worst.' They'll pick you up and in no time make you a decent, useful member of society."

TO USE UP THOSE ODD ENDS OF WOOL

DO you ever wish you knew what to do with all the oddments of brightly colored wool left over from season to season of knitting? Here is the answer. A cushion made from crocheted squares.

Work twelve trebles into a ring of three chain. Break off the wool, and run the end in neatly.

Take a contrasting color. Three chain (to stand for one treble), five treble, into the space between any two trebles of the previous round: miss three trebles and work six trebles into the space between the

GOD KEEP YOU

I never hear
The growling diapason of a plane
Up there,
The deep, reverberant humming of
a plane
Up there,
But up to God I wing a little
prayer,
Begging His care
For him who braves the dangers of
the air.
God keep you, Bird-man, in your
plane
Up there!
Your wings upbeat, your heart
sustain!
Give you good flight and oversight,
And bring you safe to earth again.
—John Oxenham.

next two trebles of the previous round: repeat twice. There should be four groups of six trebles in this round. Break off the wool as before.

Join on a third color. Work six trebles into the centre space of the six trebles of the previous round, and three trebles into the space between the groups (the three come over the trebles of the first row); repeat three times, and fasten off as before.

Join on the fourth color. Work groups of six trebles as in the previous round, but work two sets of three trebles into the spaces between the corners (these come over the corner trebles of the second round). Fasten off as before.

A black row completes the square. There should be three sets of three trebles between the corner group of six trebles in this round.

The completed squares may be joined together with double crochet. If a wider join, that gives a more open appearance to the finished work is desired, the following method may be employed:

Work one double crochet into the corner space one square, three chain one double crochet into the corner space of another square; three chain, of double crochet into the first space between the next group of trebles of the first square; three chain, of double crochet into the first space of the second square, continue along the first side of these squares.

YES, it is natural—sometimes there will be moments when we will yearn for the loved ones who have left us. But the problem is not always the boys and men who have gone: it is the girls

condition everything. Yes, all this in spite of the fact that you may have just completed your fall and winter housecleaning and poked into every conceivable crevice. And even if the curtains are not so old,

KEEPING THE HOME FIRES BURNING

"Though your hearts are yearning"

Second in a series of practical helps on problems peculiar to women whose loved ones have gone to war

and young women who are left behind. With boy-friends and fiancées taking their places with the servicemen, these usually busy young women suddenly find things very quiet and dull. They are young women with the natural desires and tendencies inherent in young life. For years they have been planning their future with their Prince Charming, only to have war send those plans to the four winds. Yet with a corresponding courage they did not hold back their precious ones. How we yearn to see them have the desires of their heart—a home, a place of their own on which to execute all their cherished schemes. So we shall just set about helping the situation.

The first few days will be a little difficult, but if an absorbing interest is found, it will go a long way to-

You may bring to your office and put in a frame
A motto as fine as its paint,
But if you're a crook when you're playing
the game,
That motto won't make you a saint.
You can stick up the placards all over
the hall,
But here is the word I announce:
It isn't the motto that hangs on the wall,
But the rule that you live by that
counts.

ward relieving the lonesome feeling. There are no end of knitting clubs and branches of service which would be glad of assistance.

Then to suffice for dreams delayed a valuable outlet for creative desires may be found at home. Let daughter re-arrange the house, buy new curtains, and generally re-

find a needy family who can use them and see what a real joy that brings.

With a free scope what daughter would not like to plan a new color scheme and setting and carry it out? And let her even figure out how to finance it. All these things are what she wants to do and will help her to know how to manage when she has a home of her own. Of course you can interfere a little if she is heading for disaster—otherwise let her learn by experience.

You can enjoy it too if you talk it out with her and make it a close co-operation scheme, at the same

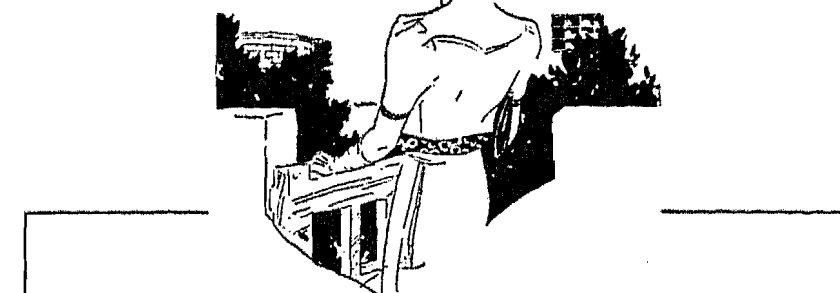
God gave us two ears, two eyes and
but one mouth.
Therefore we must remember to hear
twice, see twice before we speak once.

"I have often thought what a melancholy world this would be without children; and what an inhuman world, without the aged."—Coleridge.

time letting her know what colors you like and dislike. Shopping expeditions for prices and samples may be days of gay adventure and relaxation from knitting and sewing.

Teaching children is another safety valve. Nearly every Sunday school would welcome more help—and instilling the great Christian principle of love in the hearts of the coming generation is the one sure way to ensure the future against any danger of a repetition of war.

In this way the yearning is turned to good account.



SHOPPING HOURS

IN GERMANY

IN Germany the position of the shopkeepers is the exact opposite of what it is in London. In London they agitate for later hours of closing; in Germany they want to close earlier and are forbidden.

The reason is that the German housewife goes shopping as early as she can. Many of them form up in the queue before the shops open. If she comes later she may find that stocks are exhausted. In any case, they are of inferior quality. Butter, for instance, may be rancid. The German butter does not stand storage as well as the butter from New Zealand or Australia because

LAUNDERING TIPS

It is important to get cream spots out before linens go to the laundry, since the heat breaks up the fat, depositing on the linen a stubborn light brown stain which later on must be treated with chemicals. To remove the fresh cream spot, wash the stain in lukewarm water and soap until it disappears.

Cheese will not go stale if you always wrap cut pieces in greaseproof paper dipped in vinegar. It will not dry up and crack, and it will not "sweat" oily.

Old grass stains should be rubbed with molasses and allowed to stand several hours before washing. Fresh grass stains may be removed by soaking in alcohol.

it contains more fluid and is not subjected to the same pressure. The canned meats do not keep well, for owing to lack of tin the soldering is not airproof.

But the chief complaint is against the sausages. In war-time they are apt to be made of fish, and their ancient and combative smell gives proof of their contents. As a consequence there is no trading for the shops in the afternoon and the shopkeepers would like to close, but the police force them to keep open for appearance sake. If all the shops were closed it would look as though victuals were distressingly scarce.

Manchester Guardian.

BIGGEST KITCHEN

THE Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, New York, has the largest kitchen in the world. It employs 14 superintending chefs, 11 chefs specializing in sauces, 10 chefs who do nothing but joints and roasts, and 88 who concentrate entirely on soups and vegetables. In addition to the hundreds of scullery men, pot-scourers, and so on, there are 20 specialists in pastry, and 5 experts whose job it is to keep the electric ovens in order. This well-populated kitchen can produce a meal for 3,700 people.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames
 DOVERCOURT: Sun Dec 1 (morning and evening)
 TORONTO EXHIBITION RED SHIELD CENTRE: Wed Dec 4
 NORTH TORONTO: Sun Dec 22

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK
 (The Chief Secretary)

*North Toronto: Sat-Sun Dec 7-8
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL G. BEST: Ottawa I, Sun Dec 1; Outremont, Sun 8; Prescott, Sat-Sun 14-15; Kemptville, Mon 16; French Corps, Sun 22

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Toronto Temple, Fri Dec 6

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Ottawa I, Sat-Sun Nov 30-Dec 1

LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Simcoe, Sun Dec 1; Hamilton II, Sun 8; Hamilton III, Sun 15; Hamilton VI, Sun 22

LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Brantford, Mon Dec 2

Brigadier Bunton: Wiarton, Fri-Sun Nov 29-Dec 1

Brigadier Carter: Woodstock, Sun Dec 8

Brigadier Hollande: Lisgar Street, Fri Dec 6

Brigadier Keith: Cobourg, Sat-Sun Nov 30-Dec 1; Brampton, Thurs Dec 5

Brigadier N. Richards: Liverpool, Sun-Mon Dec 8-9; Westville, Sun-Mon 15-16; Dartmouth, Sun 22

Brigadier F. Riches: Windsor I, Mon Dec 2; Sarnia, Sat-Sun 7-8; Petrolia, Mon 9; London II, Sun 15; London III, Sun 22; St. Thomas, Sun 29

Major Betts: Danforth, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Major A. Fairhurst: Danforth, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Major Wm. Mercer: Kemptville, Sun Dec 1; Ottawa I, Mon 2; Ottawa II and III, Tues 3; Sherbrooke, Sat-Sun 7-8; Verdun, Sun 22; Smith's Falls, Sun 29

Major Morrison: Halifax I, Sat-Mon Nov 30-Dec 2; Truro, Sun-Tues 8-10; Windsor, Sun-Mon 15-16; Halifax North End, Sun 22; Halifax I, Tues 31

SALVATIONIST HONORED

Interesting Event at Peterboro

ON Sunday morning and afternoon last, the Peterboro Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley) was pleased to have a helpful visit from the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, who were accompanied by Major N. Boyle.

God's presence hallowed the inspiring Holiness meeting during which Major Boyle gave a ringing testimony and the Songster Brigade sang an appealing song. Mrs. Peacock's message provoked thoughts that were spiritually edifying. In his lesson the Colonel called for a complete consecration of self to the high purposes of God. Two persons knelt at the Holiness Altar.

The afternoon gathering took the form of a musical meeting and particularly honored Young People's Sergeant-Major R. Braund, who was recently invested with the Order of the Founder for his highly commendable work among young people at Peterboro. The Chief Secretary presided, and a number of prominent citizens were present headed by Mayor Hamilton who spoke congratulatory words. Treasurer Cunningham spoke on behalf of the Corps.

A Scripture portion was read by Mrs. Peacock, after which Hon. G. N. Gordon, a notable citizen, extended congratulations, to which the Young People's Sergeant - Major, presented by the Chief Secretary, replied.

FOR HIGHER SERVICE

A DESPATCH in the New York Times states that Mrs. Brigadier Stimson, wife of the Printing and Publishing Secretary at New York, has been promoted to Glory from her home at Englewood, N.J., after a long illness.

Mrs. Stimson served for several years under Captain Emma Westbrook, one of the seven original Salvation Army Officers who arrived in New York on March 10, 1880. Mrs. Stimson's entire career as a Corps Officer was spent in and around the New York metropolitan area. She was married to Brigadier Stimson in 1896.

The promoted valiant was well-known to many Canadian Officers.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

THE Brock Avenue, Toronto, Band and Songster Brigade gave an acceptable musical program in aid of the Toronto I Red Shield Auxiliary. This was much enjoyed and appreciated. The Territorial R.S.W.A. Secretary presided, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Mundy. The Hall was well filled and a display of Red Shield work was shown by the Toronto I members who also gave an item on the program.

Admission was by khaki handkerchiefs, later to be packed in soldiers' Christmas boxes.

Making doughnuts "fit for a doughboy's taste" is not the only service The Salvation Army Service Centre provides. It acts as the army's valet, as well. A sign reads: "Is there a hole in your sock? A button off anywhere? Let us serve you by doing your repairs and pressing, FREE." Close by the sign there's a room where women stitch, press or darn the uniforms brought to them. When sweaters, socks or gloves are beyond repair, there are new ones to replace the old. There is also a request box where those requiring new articles place their names, and in turn receive new supplies of woollen garments.

Throughout the Dominion women are busy with knitting needles which click day in and day out. When one considers that all this work is being carried on by busy women from all walks of life who, before the war broke out, thought they already had a full program, it is very commendable.

Ruskin said, "The greatest work in the world is done for nothing." Surely this outflowing of goodwill and service is enhanced by the thought that it is all voluntary.

Hamilton III, Ont., members are not behind the times in their contributions of comforts for soldiers and clothing for evacuees; already they have sent some 500 garments to the War Service Department. R.S.W.A. members are en-

IN THE ALBERTAN CAPITAL

(Continued from page 5)
 tary brought the gathering to a close.

Officers who were in the city for the Sunday special at the three city Corps. Brigadier and Mrs.

thusiastic and ambitious. Sister Mrs. Hollingsworth, Sr., a shut-in whose hands are badly crippled, has knitted seventy-three articles, including sweaters, socks and mitts. Mrs. Huxford has completed her sixtieth pair of socks, while another twelve pair have been knitted by her daughter, making a total of 72 pair of socks from one home.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie informs us that the Buffalo Home League presented a well-planned program to assist the R.S.W.A. in their work. "Thank you, Buffalo."

The Molesworth Patriotic Society (Hamilton Division), with a membership of thirty-five, has recently sent seventy-six articles, also eleven blankets and two quilts. The Gowanston Patriotic Society (Hamilton Division), of seventy-five members, is working for the R.S.W.A. and have already contributed fifty-four articles.

WANTED!

Male Salvationists, ages 30 to 50 years, with business experience, willing to engage in Salvation Army War Service Work, should apply to:

Brigadier W. Dray,
 War Service Secretary,
 Hermant Building,
 Dundas Square,
 Toronto, Ontario.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

A warmly welcomed visitor to the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, recently was Mrs. Commissioner Orames who inspected the excellent work being done by the inmates for the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, represented The Army at a luncheon given in honor of the Rt. Rev. Aubrey S. Tuttle, Moderator of the United Church of Canada whom the Colonel first met in Medicine Hat twenty-seven years ago. Curiously, it was their first meeting since that time. Also present were Hon. H. G. Cody, president of the University of Toronto, who recently presided at the Congress Sunday afternoon meeting in Toronto, and the Rev. Dr. Stewart Parker.

A group of Officers, among whom was Mrs. Commissioner Orames, Colonel and Mrs. McAmmond (R), and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, were at the Union Station, Toronto, to bid farewell to Major and Mrs. Len. Evenden and family who are returning to China for a further term of missionary service. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard committed the travellers to the care of God in prayer. Previously, the Major and his wife were given a royal send-off from Hamilton, the Citadel Band, Salvationists and friends, and school and church groups to which the Major had spoken during his furlough, being present at the depot.

DIVISIONAL HOME LEAGUE RALLY

Highly Profitable Gathering in the Ambitious City

THE Annual Divisional Home League Rally for Hamilton was held recently, and this event proved to be a time of much blessing. Early in the afternoon bus loads of Home League members came in to the Hamilton Citadel from many centres in the Division and the six Corps in Hamilton, so that before the hour announced for the commencement the spacious auditorium was filled to overflowing.

The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, conducted the opening exercises and introduced the visitors, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Hoggard. During this meeting there was a commissioning of Home League Local Officers and the presentation of Long Service Badges. Musical numbers were given by members from St. Catharines and

(This Home League having won this banner three years in succession now keeps it.) For Corps outside the city, the attendance banners went to Guelph and to Kitchener. The banners for the best progress during the past year went to Hamilton IV and to Hamilton III.

The evening program was opened by the Divisional Commander and again the large auditorium was more than filled. Each visiting Home League contributed an item to the program and Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard occupied the chair. Every item was of a high order and received a hearty applause by the audience. Junior T. Knaap sang two solos and Junior David Dowding, to the delight of all, played two drum solos accompanied by an ensemble from the Hamilton Citadel Band. A descriptive item, "Rescue the Perish-



View of the large crowd which filled the Hamilton I Citadel for the Divisional Home League Rally, at which Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard (seen in left aisle) were guests. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie, the Divisional Leaders, are seen at right.

Ursaki were in charge at the Citadel, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Waller, of Grande Prairie, and Pro-Captain and Mrs. Peacock, of Vermilion, when four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Captain and Mrs. Frewing, of Peace River, conducted the meetings at South Edmonton, and Captain Moon and Lieutenant Osell, of Lloydminster, led on at Alberta Avenue.

Hamilton IV. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard gave an address on "Women of Other Lands," which was intensely interesting and helpful. At the close of the Colonel's address, Mrs. Ritchie announced the winners of the Home League banners and presented these awards to the following Leagues: Hamilton III for highest percentage of attendance at the rally for the Hamilton Corps.

Hamilton IV. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard gave an address on "Women of Other Lands," by the Hamilton I members, formed an appealing finale to this interesting evening.

During the interval between the afternoon rally and the evening program, the women Officers, Home League Secretaries and Treasurer gathered for supper at Hamilton I Citadel, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard gave a highly instructive talk.

THE ARMY'S WOMEN SOCIAL OFFICERS

(Continued from page 8)

and scarves, to demolition and rescue workers. Men who have stood knee-deep in water or have toiled while rain was falling have been deeply grateful for such gifts.

The Social Workers speak highly of the dispossessed Londoners. One case is typical of many. An eighty-year-old woman appeared before the authorities. Although she possessed nothing but the nightdress and coat which she wore, she was reluctant to take anything from the Relief Officers.

"I can't take it from the poor," she protested.

"Well, what money have you?" she was asked.

"I'm all right for money," she declared.

After a ten-minute persuasive battle the official succeeded in getting her to open her purse. It contained a penny and a farthing.

She was offered a pound, which at first she refused, declaring: "I can't take it from the needy. There are many worse than I am." It was afterward discovered that she had not a relative in the world.

When the General and Mrs. Carpenter visited many victims of a very heavy raid in East London they were deeply touched by this unselfish spirit.

WAR WORK EXTENSIONS

A NEW Red Shield Hut was recently opened by Major E. Green, at Newcastle, N.B. This Centre consists of a well stocked library, rest room, and recreation department. A contingent of the Veterans' Guard took part in the ceremony. Mayor D. S. Greaghan warmly thanked The Army for taking over this work.

The Centre is being well patronized and the men are appreciative of having "A home away from home."

* * *

Many men of the Canadian Navy have been entertained at the West Central Hotel, the Leave Centre in Southampton Row, London, which has been in continuous service despite problems created by air-raid action. In one month 2,773 were accommodated.

Two large Red Shield Centres are ready to begin operations at Sheffield, famous North of England city. Leeds now has a Red Shield Hostel for Servicemen, which will be one of the most spacious and best equipped in Great Britain.

Due to pressure on space a number of Corps and other reports have been held over until next week's issue of The War Cry.

IN THE FOOTHILLS CITY

THE meetings at Calgary, conducted by the Territorial Commander, are now history, but the effects in blessing and inspiration will long be felt in and around the Foothills City.

The Citadel was filled with an eager audience for the public meeting. The Field Secretary, who accompanied the Commissioner, opened the service by leading the singing of the National Anthem and a rousing Salvation song, followed by an earnest prayer offered by Major Philp. Presented by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki, the chairman of the evening, Dr. G. W. Kerby, Principal of Mount Royal College, spoke in reminiscent mood of his contacts with The Army during forty years. Very pleasantly he also summarised the Commissioner's movements throughout The Army world. Rev. Mr. Nordlund voiced the greetings of the ministers and city churches, and civic greetings were received from the Mayor who was

The Territorial Leader Conducts Inspirational Meetings at Calgary, Alberta

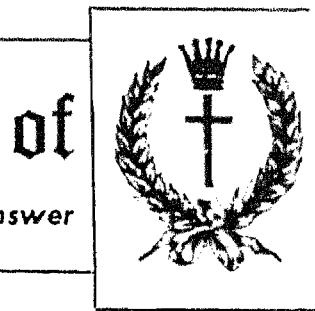
unable to be present at the meeting.

For an hour or more the Commissioner held the close attention of the crowded audience with an address that was laden with interest and enlightenment, following which Adjutant A. Hill thanked the chairman and other citizens for their presence. Mr. W. S. Henderson, a warm Army friend, was also on the platform.

Memorable Moments

The combined efforts of the Citadel Band and the congregation in a closing song climaxed a memorable night for Calgarians. The Band and Songsters and pianists Joyce Hackett and Helen Rosam gave excellent musical assistance.

The Officers' Council sessions were most helpful and some fifty Officers shared in the inspiration and spiritual uplift of a day well spent. The Field Secretary spoke in the morning session and also read the roll of Officers promoted to Glory. Mrs. Brigadier Ursaki offered prayer for



In the Land of

Salvation Warriors Answer

Eternal Day

The Heavenly Summons

BROTHER F. FOSKER

Victoria, B.C.

The familiar face of a loved and honored comrade is missed from the Victoria, B.C., Citadel, since Brother F. Fosker was called Home several weeks ago after a very short illness. He was one of God's saints, and his quiet Christian life was a constant testimony. This comrade was almost a life-long Salvationist. He was born in England and came to Canada thirty years ago. Both in Lethbridge, and for seven years in Victoria, he gave faithful service.

Prior to going to hospital the promoted comrade said, "I will trust and not be afraid." That was her last testimony.

The Funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officer, was largely attended, being one of the largest held in the Extenton. Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Best was present and spoke of personal contacts she had had with Sister Foster. Mrs. Major Mercer led in prayer.

The Memorial service was a time of heart-searching. The Band played "Promoted to Glory" and Sister Mrs. Phillips, a neighbor comrade and close friend of the promoted sister spoke feelingly.



BROTHER D. JENKINS

Los Angeles, Cal.

To the roster of those who have been called to higher service has been added another name, Brother David Jenkins, who was promoted to Glory on October 29. This comrade had been decorated for bravery overseas during the last war and was a staunch Soldier at Los Angeles (Congress Hall) Corps. He had also been associated with Danforth Corps, Toronto. Mrs. Jenkins is a former Canadian Officer.

The Funeral service was held at Inglewood, with Lieut.-Colonel Wm. White (R) and Major Wm. Parkinson officiating. Commissioner W. J. B. Turner (R) also took part in the service.

SISTER MRS. STRONG

Bracebridge, Ont.

One of the oldest Soldiers of Bracebridge, Ont., Sister Mrs. Strong, has been promoted to Glory. For many years Mrs. Strong had been a loyal Salvationist, her life being a testimony in the community to the power of God.

During an impressive Funeral service, conducted by Major Fred Johnston, prayer was offered for the bereaved daughters and sons.

SISTER JULIA CRANN

Famine Cove, Nfld.

Famine Cove Corps has suffered the loss of Sister Julia Crann, who had given forty years' service to God and The Army.

The Funeral and Memorial services were conducted by Lieutenant A. Pritchett, of Chancie Cove, when a number of Soldiers spoke of the promoted comrade's faithful service.

SISTER LUCY ROBINSON

Hazelton, B.C.

CORPS CADET SADIE HERBERT

Port Colborne, Ont.

The Home Call came with unexpected suddenness for Corps Cadet Sadie Herbert, of Port Colborne, Ont., who was promoted to Glory from the Welland Hospital on November 5, two days after being seriously burned. Despite her serious condition, just before she died Sadie witnessed that she was trusting in Jesus.

The Corps Cadet's ready smile and radiantly cheerful manner will be missed in all branches of the Young People's Corps, especially in the Corps Cadet Brigade, of which she was a valued member.

At the Funeral service, Adjutant H. Rumford, the Corps Officer, spoke of Sadie's conversion, her cheerfulness and integrity, and her willingness and eagerness to serve the Lord. Captain D. Barwick offered prayer and the Rev. G. L. Knighton spoke.

The Memorial service, conducted by Adjutant Rumford, was largely attended. Captain Barwick, Corps Cadet Geraldine Major and Company Guard Mrs. Corrigan spoke of the departed comrade and the blessing she had been in the Corps. Adjutant Rumford and Captain Barwick sang a duet, and Adjutant Rumford spoke suitably.

SISTER LUCY ROBINSON

Hazelton, B.C.

Sister Lucy Robinson, one of the first Soldiers of the Hazelton Corps, passed peacefully to her Reward recently.

The Funeral service was conducted by Captain E. Brunsdon in the Citadel which was crowded by a host of friends of the promoted warrior. Two Local Officers spoke of Sister Robinson's Salvationism. During the service the members of the Home League sang, "One sweetly solemn thought." A message of sympathy was read from the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Gillingham, who had the opportunity of visiting Sister Robinson a few days before her promotion to Glory.

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

MAKI, Nikki—Born in Simojoki, Finland. Parents Pekka and Anna Greta Matala. Age 50 years; average height; dark hair; laborer. Came to America in 1907; was for a while on the Columbia River, Washington. Last heard of twenty years ago from Edmonton. M3988

MacGEE, Jack or Dan—Age approximately 55 years; nationality Irish. Lately of Drumheller. Friend anxious for news. M4194

COMYN, Fitzwilliam (William)—Born in England. Age approximately 60 years; married; occupation farmer. Last heard from three years ago from Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4033

BROWN, Frederick—Born in Faversham, Kent, England; parents Annie and Alfred Brown. Fair complexion. Last heard from Toronto in 1918, now believed to be in Alberta on a sheep ranch. Age 56 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. His sister Minnie is enquiring. M4322

McCRACKEN, Thomas, or Ian McDonald Campbell—Born in Motherwell, Scotland; age approximately 45 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair wavy hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing since April, 1924. Left Kentville, N.S., in 1935. Occupation office clerk. Daughter anxious to locate. M4264

NAUFF, Sigurd Kristiansen—Born in Norway; emigrated to Canada in 1924. Occupation butcher. Relatives anxious to contact him. M4321

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmari—Born in Toivakka, Finland; age 41 years; single; forest workman. Known to have been in Canada thirteen years ago. M4335

HOWARD, Frederick Ellsworth—Born in Oshawa, Ontario; single; age 26; dark hair; blue grey eyes. Missing since 1935; last known address Sault Ste. Marie. Worked on vessel (Joseph P. Burk), owner, Captain Scott Melsner. Sister anxious to contact. M4154

WEIER, Ernest—Born in Oberhauen, Switzerland, August 19, 1899. Electrician by trade; member of the Roman Catholic Church. Last known address, 1935, Francois Lake, B.C. M4310

GEROW, Watson—Born in Belleville, Ontario; age 70 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes. Occupation, printer. Uncle anxious. M4312

SKEANS, William—Born in Newfoundland; age 42 years. Two years ago resided at Chapleau; was affiliated with (Continued in column 3)

DOWN THE TWISTED TRAIL

(Continued from page 6)

blue sky above, and I asked that, I too, in my life might reflect the beauty of God's undying love; and that I, like the tamarac trees, might shine as gold in the shadows of everyday life; to bless those whose paths lie along twisted trails.

As I walked home from the cedar swamp, my heart was filled with a purpose firm; to give myself afresh to higher service for my King, for I had seen His footprint in the mountain, the golden leaves, and emerald sod. So plain was the rugged way before me, though winding, I saw it leads Home and to God.

REMEMBER

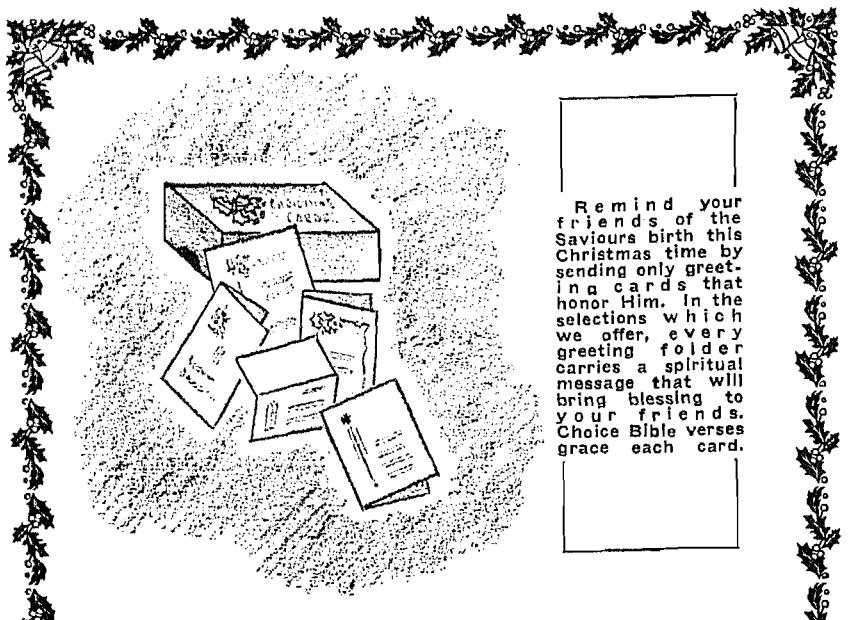
The Salvation Army
In Your Will!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors, are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

Do It To-day!



Remind your friends of the Saviour's birth this Christmas time by sending only greeting cards that honor Him. In the selections which we offer, every greeting folder carries a spiritual message that will bring blessing to your friends. Choice Bible verses grace each card.

Christ-Honoring Christmas Cards

"Sunshine" Deluxe Assortment. Twenty-two greeting cards. Everyone different. Dignified new designs, beautiful colors, fine paper, die-cut effects, metallic inserts. Complete assortment with envelopes.....\$1.25

Plus 12c postage

Assortments of 21 cards, envelopes and gift box at\$1.00 each

No. 9621—The lavish use of costly stocks; expensive metallic foils, designs of outstanding beauty, all combine to make this box one of unequalled value.....Postage 10c extra

No. 2—A delightful assortment of 21 cards. In each box is a calendar, a book of Christmas carols, and one of Christmas poems. Postage 12c extra

Box assortments of 12 folder cards, 1 gift box and envelopes at.....50c each

"Red and Silver." In this box we offer 12 lovely cards with such featured values as fine paper stocks, lovely cut-out effects, embossed designs, metallic foils. Postage 8c extra

No. 96A—Every card is different with a specially selected Scripture Text and an appropriate verse of poetry....Postage 6c extra

No. 96B—A most attractive assortment of 12 beautiful greeting cards, cut-out and insert designs.....Postage 6c extra

TRY THE TRADE!

"We Can Serve You"

Address all communications to:

**The Trade Secretary
20 Albert Street - Toronto, Ont.**

THE HERMIT OF ZAMBESI VALLEY

(Continued from page 7)
Where did you come from?"

I gave him my name and said I was from The Salvation Army Mission Station up on the hills looked at me, then, as he drifted off into space, beauti said: "Salvation Army! Salvation Army! I have lived for nearly eighty-one years and I have not seen any sign of a Supreme Being. This was his first statement. Immediately I assured him that I had come to discuss religion with him but to help him physically, that I had brought him a nurse assured me he was not ill, and he did not need us, thus showing that his mind as well as his was affected.

First White Woman in Years

Then the nurse entered the room and again he stared with great surprise. As she walked towards him, his look of surprise turned to a look of amazement. She sat down on a sort of stool, and his eyes never left her face. She stretched out a hand towards him, which he reached and grasped, saying, "You are beautiful! What lovely woman you have! You're the first white woman I've seen in twenty years."

We almost forgot the purpose of our visit in watching this man who had isolated himself from his people for so long. No wonder he looked astonished as he saw first white woman after so many years. Probably he had seen only very few white men—an occasional policeman patrolling the valley or a stray hunter.

While the nurse continued conversation with her patient I set about ascertaining how the old gentleman lived, his social and economic status. I say gentleman for he was one of my first impressions of him. Later I found evidences in those long years he had carried himself as such before those civilized people, even though he had been forced to live on their standards economically. The natives respected and honored him.

Though Mr. Edwards lived on the outskirts of a small native village he made his own living quite independently from the natives. For some time he had carried on a little trade business in a pole-and-grass hut used as a store. He traded blankets, beads and trinkets for native tobacco, goats, etc. The tobacco was his chief medium of exchange. This was carried by carrier and donkeys about miles north to the great copper mines where it was bought by native laborers. These carriers returned with the supplies for Edwards and his store, all the business being carried on by correspondence through his runners and burden-bearers.

(Continued from column 1)
Y.M.C.A. May now be living in the Father anxious to hear from him.

GUNN, Mrs. Irla—Widow. Born in Turku, Finland. Age 23 years; dark hair. Left Finland some years ago. Was heard from in February, 1940. Mother anxious for some word.

PEARCE, Mrs. William (nee Molly Byrnes)—Born in Ireland; 5 years. Last heard from in the spring of 1934. Husband was employed as a steamship engineer at the Toronto Post in 1934; was also in the British Isles. Brother anxious for news.

HODGEN, Mrs. Sarah—Has five children, William, Leonard, Hilda, Frank. Was known to have been in Montreal, Que. Niece in the Old Country would like some word.

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, 18, anxious to learn whereabouts.

KJERTINGE, Mrs. Holge (nee Jordberg)—Born in Salmo, Finland; 30 years; brown hair and eyes. Left Finland in 1930; was last heard from in Mother in Finland anxious for news.

PAGE, Mrs. Winnifred—Widow; 50 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes. In Lancashire, England. Last heard from in 1938 when living in Bloomfield, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts.

DALZIEL, Mrs. Elizabeth (nee —)—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark brown hair; fresh complexion. Born in Berryhill, Lancashire. Known to have been living in Wimborne, Dorset, England. Sister anxious for word.

CHURCHILL, Miss Susan—Age 18 years; height 5 ft.; blue eyes. Was born in Hamilton, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts.

The . . . Magazine Page

For All the Family to Read and to Enjoy

THE WORLD'S COSTLIEST RIVER

Life-stream of Ancient Egypt is the Mighty Nile

Egypt, a free and independent country, linked by treaty with Great Britain, looms large in the news these days. The chief reason for this lies perhaps in the fact that through Egypt runs the "Gateway to the Orient," the Suez Canal, the main route to India and the Far East.

Since the day when she was a great world power and a mighty centre of culture, Egypt has known many vicissitudes and groaned beneath the burdens of many conquerors.

Her modern splendor dates from the opening of the Suez Canal in November, 1869. This link between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea literally brought the ships of the whole world to her gates.

The traffic on the canal has grown from 400,000 tons of shipping to 40,000,000 tons a year.

Now that ships bound for Britain are ordered to take the longer route round Africa they have to travel many extra miles. In the trip from Bombay to England, for instance, 4,600 additional miles are added by the Cape route.

Far more important to Egypt than the Canal, however, is the Nile, the mighty river on whose waters Moses was cradled, and which runs the whole length of Egypt like a herring-bone from tail to head. All the water for Egypt's extensive agricultural needs comes from the Nile (which explains the discomfiture of Pharaoh when Moses smote the water "and all the waters that were in the river were turned to blood").

Millions of pounds are still being spent on irrigating Egypt with the waters of the Nile, and should any catastrophe cause the river to be dried up or its waters diverted from Egypt the land would be as a man without a blood stream. It would cease to exist as a fruitful habitation.

No river in the world has had so much money spent on it. Mighty dams costing millions of dollars conserve the water as if it were gold, and there are plans still being

carried out costing \$200,000,000.

Egypt is a sunless land and her "winter" weather is a daily average of twelve hours' brilliant sunshine during the period November to May. Until the war thousands of "sun worshippers" from the colder lands of the earth made Egypt their holiday resort. In summer Egypt burns beneath a blazing sun, and, but for the bounty of the Nile, life would be insupportable.

The "mouth" of the Nile is about 110 miles wide. On it rests Alexandria, where so many British people have loved ones nowadays with the Royal Navy.

In Alexandria thousands of people find relief from the inland heat so that the city is famed as a pleasure resort. In the summer the Egyptian Court and Government remove to Alexandria from Cairo, the capital, which lies higher up the Nile and swelters in the fierce sunlight.

Alexandria guards the Nile and ships the high-quality cotton which the Nile waters nourish. Egypt's yield of cotton per acre is much higher than that of America, and the quality commands a price much higher than the American average.

The completion of irrigation

Royal Understanding



TWO of the busiest people in the British Empire during these exacting days are Their Majesties the King and Queen. Here they are seen chatting with a London woman rendered homeless by enemy action. The faces of the King and Queen tell an eloquent story of profound interest in, and sympathy for, the welfare of their subjects. When King George visited one East London section after the bombing of his own residence—Buckingham Palace—by a raiding plane, a shabbily dressed man seized his hand and said:

"You're a great King!"
The King gestured at the wreckage in the East End and replied:
"You're a great people!"

schemes will enormously increase the land available for cotton growing.

About 400,000 yards of cotton are woven in Egypt annually, while the amount available for export is about ninety-five times greater.

Rice, animal foods, onions and tobacco are other exports which contribute to the land's prosperity.

JUST TWENTY YEARS AGO

Pioneer Radio Station Observes Anniversary

It is just twenty years ago last month that the first radio broadcasting station in the world went on the air at Pittsburg.

Just twenty years, but could you visualize life to-day without the radio? At home or abroad, and even on the road between, the radio has become a necessity.

Perhaps more than anything else, the radio has been instrumental in bringing about the close and friendly relations that seem everywhere now to exist between ourselves and our neighbors to the south.

It plays a vital part in all our lives, particularly in war time. Perhaps too much so, because more time is wasted, more imaginary ups and downs created and more nerves wrecked by listening to the war news and commentators over the radio, than are suffered by the people in the actual field of war.

But whether we use or abuse the use of radio, we must admit it is now a part of our daily lives, and even the middle-aged and old who sometimes weary of its continuous voice, would miss it if it were stilled. They could not go back twenty years any more than the present generation, who have grown up with the radio and who would not recognize life or be reconciled to it without tuning-in privileges.—From a Weekly Newspaper editorial column.

OIL IN DEEP PLACES

Problems for the Engineer

OIL is front-page news again with the earthquakes in Rumania causing severe damage to the wells.

It is not generally known that seismographic readings reveal that there is oil thirty-five miles beneath the earth's surface, but this cannot be tapped with the present methods of drilling. The greatest depth at which engineers have tapped so far is little over three miles.

Oil experts have now decided that the more efficient of two possible methods must be used, both of them doing away with the unwieldy, heavy shaft, thousands of feet long, which must be capable of standing very great stresses and temperatures. One method is to lower a motor that fits against the sides of the well. The other is to use a motor driven by mud and water at high pressure.

"COMET" CRATERS

Carolina's Natural Phenomena

SCATTERED about the centre of South Carolina are a series of oval craters which, photographed from the air, resemble the craters on the moon. For many years American scientists have been discussing their origin, and (according to the Children's Newspaper) a very simple solution has at last been reached.

Until quite recently the theory was that these craters were made by the impact on the earth of fragments of a comet countless years ago. But if this were so the axes of the oval craters would be parallel owing to the oblique character of the collision, and they are not so. Higher ridges of sand, too, would be thrown up on the south-west of the craters owing to the relative motions of earth and comet, but these ridges are higher on the south-east. Finally the magnet does not reveal a greater amount of iron under the craters than round about, and iron is characteristic of comet fragments.

It is now suggested that these craters are due to erosion by artesian springs which washed away the sand and formed lakes. The oval shapes and the differing direction of their axes are accounted for by a movement of the heads of the springs to the north-west as they diminished in force.



WINGS OVER PALESTINE

Arabs watch the arrival of an Imperial flying boat on the Sea of Galilee, on whose shores, long years ago, Jesus walked with His disciples.